MADERO ARMY ADVANCES ON BORDER

LICENSE CHILTON CLUB

WEATHER—Unsettled. FIFTH EDITION

AMERICAN

VOL. 8—No. 29. Registered in U. S. Patent Office. BOSTON, TUESDAY APRIL 18, 1911. Copyright, 1911, by the New England Newspaper Publishing Company. PRICE ONE CENT.

EDWARD MOSELEY IS DEAD

WASHINGTON, April 18.—Edward S. Moseley, secretary of the Interstate Commerce Commission died to-day. He had been ill for eight months from a complication of diseases. He was born in Newburyport, Mass., in 1846, and has been connected with the Commission for twenty-four years.

A Man of Influence.

Edward A. S. Seley was one of the best known men in Massachusetts before he went to Washington to be secretary of the Interstate Commerce Commission and to become, as many at the capital aver, the most influential person connected with the body. He was born in Newburyport sixty-five years ago, and his life was full of human interest. He had an academic education in Newburyport school. During the last twenty years he wrote many speeches for Congressmen. He shipped before the mast when sixteen years old to Java and, on a year's voyage visited Africa and Asia. When he returned home he went into business with his father, who was an East India merchant, a shipbuilder and a man of wealth.

"My father told me I could get married when I had $20,000," Mr. Moseley once said when talking about himself "and I had the amount of money of my own when I was twenty-three."

He lost no time in marrying Miss Kate M. Prescott of Newburyport, whom he had known all his life. Then Mr. Moseley studied law and was admitted to the United States Supreme Court bar. He served in the Massachusetts Legislature and afterwards that body thanked him for disinterested services in the cause of humanity.

Expert Railroad Man.

In time he became recognized as a leading authority on appliances and safety devices for making railroad work and travel safer. He took a great interest in the welfare of brakemen, switchmen and others, especially in life saving men in a ship's forecastle and understanding what hard toil is from personal experience. He also got to be known everywhere as a great authority on railroad and transportation matters.

In 1887, President Cleveland asked him to be secretary of the Interstate Commerce Commission, which had been created. He accepted the office and gained national fame, but before that he had been in the lumber business and had when his country called it owned $250,000. But in the end he and his partner paid all debts of bondsmen. Mr. Moseley said that he was offered his Washington post on request of John Boyle O'Reilly, of whom President Cleveland had said he could have any office he wanted.

"My best friend in Boston," said Mr. Moseley, "was O'Reilly. I loved him because he was a human being."

Mr. Cleveland took a great liking to Mr. Moseley, who seemed to inspire confidence in everybody, and whenever the President wanted to communicate with anybody in any part of the country and did not think it prudent to write, he used to send Mr. Moseley as his messenger. President Harrison had equal regard for him.

Physically and mentally he was a big man. He had a kindly brown eye, and engaging smile and a very hearty, voice and manner. He was called Ned. He had a big heart and from boyhood to the end of his life "did things."

How To Be Beautiful!

Cavalieri's Secrets of Beauty, Recipes and Advice in the 32-Page Beauty Book Which will be given FREE With every copy of Next Sunday's American In Greater Boston

Grand Army Guard at Olin Bier

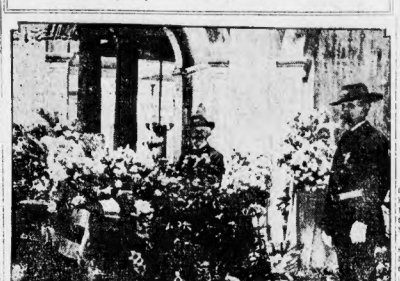


PHOTO BY RADWAY

CHILTON CLUB GETS LICENSE

The Board of License Commissioners voted to-day to grant a liquor license to the Chilton Club, the fashionable feminine organization on Commonwealth avenue.

The license is one of the usual club license kind, permitting the organization to serve liquors on its luxurious premises, No. 152 Commonwealth avenue.

This is the famous license which caused such a stir when the application for it became known. The leaders of the Chilton Club took the agitation calmly.

Mrs. Robert Lovett, one of the vice-presidents of the club, said:

"We cannot entertain men at the club without having something for them to drink. You can't very well give them ginger ale. There will be no bar, of course. Members can order any drink they desire and it will be brought to them in any part of the clubhouse."

TICKET OF STORY FACTION REVEALED

WASHINGTON, April 18.—The "Conservatives" ticket of the Story faction, which is seeking control of the D. A. R., was revealed to-day soon after the second day's convention of the organization met in Continental Hall. The candidates are: For President-general, Mrs. W. C. Story, of New York; vice-president-general in charge of organization of chapters, Mrs. Miranda B. Tullock, District of Columbia; chaplain-general, Mrs. W. E. Callender, of South Carolina; librarian-general, Miss Aline Solomons, District of Columbia.

BRIEF CONFESSION IN DEATH CASE

FREEHOLD, N. J., April 18.—At the trial of Frank E. Heidemann, for the murder of little Marie Smith, the prosecution to-day placed in evidence one of the briefest confessions of crime ever offered a court and jury. The confession was signed by Heidemann and read as follows:

"This is to certify that I, the undersigned, murdered Marie Smith at Asbury Park, N. J., November ninth.

"Signed FRANK E. HEIDEMANN."

POLICE JEAN VALJEAN MAY NOT BE FREED

ATLANTA, April 18.—"This is not a court of review, and application for clemency must have features which were not in the trial. I cannot use this office as an opposition establishment to the courts." This comment was made by Governor Brown when the petition for pardon of Thomas Edgar Stripling, formerly Chief of Police of Danville, Va., who escaped from jail when serving a fifteen-year term, came before him for final hearing.

T. P. O'CONNOR'S WIFE IS INJURED

FRANKFORT, Ky., April 18.—Mrs. T. P. O'Connor, wife of the Irish leader, and one of the most noted women of Great Britain, is suffering from bruises sustained last night when she fell while alighting from a train. Mrs. O'Connor was coming to visit Governor and Mrs. Wilson. She stumbled and had a narrow escape from falling beneath the wheels of the coach. Governor Wilson caught her just in time.

BOSTON CREW OF 10 BELIEVED LOST

A rumor reached T wharf to-day that the Boston fishing schooner Harmony had foundered with her crew of ten men in a snow storm last Sunday while of the shore of Nova Scotia near Brown's Bank. Bowdoin B. Crowninshield, one of the principal owners of the vessel, is making every effort to find out the fate of the vessel and its men.

TECH MEN IN ANNUAL RUSH

The annual "Technique" rush by students at Massachusetts Institute of Technology took place this afternoon at the Tech oval, St. Botolph and Irvington streets.

William E. Barnes, '12, of Dorchester, the husky Tech crew man, won the first book after a heart-breaking, eye-blacking, cheek-bursting struggle under the little window of a hut from which the coveted copies of "Technique" were handed out.

The next three in order to get books were: C. A. Guyser, '12, of Winstead, Ct.; George C. Tenney, '13, of Brookline, and W. N. Elchorn, '13, of Jamaica Plain.

Two hundred Tech men took part in the rush. Five hundred spectators, most ly enthusiastic girls, watched the fray.

This is the Reason for it.

The idea of the annual "Technique" rush is a grand, free-for-all scramble to get a copy of "Technique," the book published every spring by the student body of Technology. Copies are handed out from a small window. The first book one obtains delivered and bears the signature of President Richard E. MacLaurin of Tech. The next seven books are the regular cloth edition. It is considered a tremendous feat at Tech to get one of the five editions de luxe in the annual rush.

The students wore football togs, overalls, jumpers, sweaters and old clothes generally.

At 1:05, Harold P. Keebon, editor-in-chief of "Technique," fired a pistol shot. Shots were fired at 1:10, 1:15, and the last warning shot at 1:19. At 1:20 came the signal to start in. The moment the signal crashed out from the little window. The coveted de luxe editions were in sight.

Armory Was in Danger.

The human mass outside shoved, squeezed, fought, kicked, cussed and squirmed with force enough apparently to push the Armory over.

Barnes, 12, the stalwart oarsman, was right under the window when the signal came. In a second he was reaching for a book. He almost had it when he was dragged aside by a weight behind him. He fought madly and, by sheer muscle, ground his way back out and got the first book.

Then Geyser, Tenney, Elchorn and others got their books.

The fray continued until all twenty books were gone. Then the window was shut and the mob quieted down and went back to its various lodgings for repairs.

GODFREY MESER "PLUCKED" AGAIN

Pickpockets "touched" Godfrey Morse, State street lawyer, for his wallet and $500 in the elevator of the Back Bay railroad station two years ago, and to-day at noon three young men were arrested for trying the same thing on Mr. Morse in the same elevator.

The three men gave the names of Benjamin Frank of Providence, Vincent A. Costello of No. 44 Piedmont street, South End, and Edward Wheeler of Providence.

The police say that there is a picture of Frank in the Rogues' Gallery, taken in Philadelphia two years ago.

On account of the holiday to-morrow the trio will not be arraigned until Thursday.

BOSS COX WINS POINT IN PERJURY TRIAL

COLUMBUS, O., April 18.—George B. Cox, the Boss of Cincinnati, accused perjury, won a point in the Supreme Court to-day. The court refused to grant the motion of Prosecutor Henry B. Hunt for leave to file a writ in quo warranto to prevent Judge Charles J. Hunt of the Hamilton County Common Pleas Court from acting as supervising judge of that court, and also to prevent Judge William L. Dickson from trying the case under assignment of Judge Hunt.

FUNERAL HONORS TO OLIN

Funeral services for William M. Olin, former Secretary of State, were held from his home, No. 29 St. James street, Roxbury, to-day. Afterward the body was taken to the State House where it lay in state from 1 o'clock to 3.

The body was met at the foot of the steps leading to the State House by the cemetery pall bearers. They escorted it to the Hall of Flags where it remained until 3 o'clock. Then it was taken to Forest Hills Cemetery. It will be cremated according to the wish of Colonel Olin.

The services were private. A legislative committee, representatives of orders to which Mr. Olin belonged and the immediate members of the family were the only ones present. The services were conducted by the Rev. E. A. Horton, chaplain of the Senate. Afterward simple services were held by representatives of the Grand Army.

Quoted Daniel Webster.

The Rev. Mr. Horton in his eulogy referred to the funeral scenes at Marshfield when Daniel Webster was buried. He then quoted: "Daniel Webster without you the world seems lonesome." Then he said:

"This sentiment comes home to us to-day. There is a background to our friend Olin's worthy career. It was seen early in life when he responded to the call of his country.

"I think of him no doubt as many of you do. Three tipsies scenes fill my imagination. I cross the threshold of his office. There I find the type of man, conscientious, oh one thought of ability, of duty to serve and the love for the Commonwealth. He invigorated and led on the younger generation.

"I have another cherished scene in the gallery of my treasured memories. It was on that day early this year when the offices of age State were assuming their duties. There stood our friend and comrade Olin, uplifted by the thoughts of what he was doing when he pronounced the words, 'God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.' It was with him almost a ministerial duty. He was the type of a State officer, a military man, the man with a pen and a comrade.

Many Splendid Traits.

"To us William M. Olin is not dead. We are thinking of the man so graciously appreciated his traits and faithfulness. Some of us are wont to mention among his first traits his joyfulness, that good nature, that humor, that robust cheerfulness. It was not created for effect. It was not on the surface. It was so customary that many of us could not penetrate to see the troubles and distress. He did not wish to burden others. He understood human nature. He manifested a more loyal and sympathetic comradeship to the G. A. R. than any man I ever knew."

Musical selections were furnished by the Lotus Glee Club. By request of Colonel Olin two hymns were sung, "Rock of Ages," "Tell Me the Story of Jesus," "Lord's Prayer," "Nearer My God to Thee" and "The Vacant Chair."

GIRL OF GREEN HAIR BRINGS $20,000 SUIT

NEW YORK, April 18.—On the anniversary of the great fire in San Francisco, Miss Adeline K. Lewison to-day filed suit against Mme. Poly and Kirch, hairdressers, for $20,000 for losses alleged to have been sustained by the plaintiff when the defendants undertook to restore her hair to its natural color. Miss Lewison's hair turned gray during the night of terror in the quake city. She alleges that the treatment given her turned her hair green and caused a painful rash to break out on the scalp.

OLD EGGS USED IN ATTACK ON WOMEN

Benjamin Cohen of No. 127 Poplar street, Chelsea, was arrested by the Chelsea police to-day on a charge of assault and battery on Mrs. Ida Cohen, employed as a stitcher in the shoe factory of A. G. Walton, where the stitchers are now on strike for better wages and conditions. The 132 strikers of the factory have been on strike for about three weeks. Mrs. Cohen was walking on Heard street when she was hit with several eggs of the storage variety.

MILLION LOST IN MISSISSIPPI FLOOD

MEMPHIS, Tenn., April 18.—With the river rising a foot an hour hundreds of families to-day fled to the high lands and crops and cattle were hastily moved out of danger. More than a million dollars damage already has been done by the waters which are now at the thirty-six-foot stage and, according to flood experts, will reach forty-six feet before Saturday. The river at Memphis is thirty miles wide.

FEDERALS VICTORIOUS IN FIRST GREAT BATTLE

Panic in Border Town at Approach of Rebels for Third Battle In Twenty-four Hours.

DOUGLAS, Ariz., April 18.—General Madero, the Mexican insurrecto leader, was this afternoon reported advancing to retake the town of Agua Prieta, which was captured early to-day after an all-night battle, in which the federal force triumphed and later occupied the fortress. Madero has 2,000 men, while the regulars have but 1,000.

Madero is expected to begin the second siege of the town tonight, which means the third battle within twenty-four hours since the founders formed by the Rio Grande at Juarez, which was attacked as expected at 2 a. m. to-day.

Madero Rushing to Front.

The federals evidently massed practically their whole force of 4,000 men for an attack on the outer breastworks at Agua Prieta, sweeping over them by force of numbers. Evidently aware that in his advantage, the firing slowly died out into desultory shots.

Madero had sent couriers ahead urging the rebels to make every endeavor to hold out until he could arrive with his reinforcements, but they could not hold out.

Madero was reported to-day to be in the foothills of the Sierra Madre Mountains, near the Sonora line, and making double-quick time to reach Agua Prieta.

The Agua Prieta battle was fought to-day close to the border, in spite of the ultimatum by President Taft that there must be no fighting on American soil, where flying shell might endanger peaceful American citizens on this side.

The rebels admitted across the line all night in two flanks, firing being incessant between the outposts of the two forces. The battle was a desperate one and the casualties are believed to have been heavy.

The federals held a more advantageous position when the battle was resumed this morning, having received word of the rebels' line last night and some of the trenches on the outskirts of the town.

Cavalry Patrol on the Border.

American cavalry patrolled the border to prevent United States citizens getting into the danger zone. Douglas spent a night of wakeful terror. Under cover of darkness a number of the Mexican insurrectos made their way over the line to mingle with their sympathizers on this American side of the boundary. Arms have been taken by the United States military authorities to prevent this, but despite their precaution Mexicans were somehow able to get into Douglas.

Excitement reigned high in Douglas during the night. Within a few hundred yards the popping of rifles could be heard and at times the deeper boom of artillery. In the darkness the flash of the guns and cannon could be seen along the firing line. It was not anticipated, however, that the town of 10,000 people would be hit by stray bullets.

The latest estimate of dead from yesterday's battle is 300, with 100 wounded. The federals have the heaviest losses, their dead numbering 250, according to couriers who slipped through the lines.

Seven persons in Douglas, six men and one woman, have been wounded by Mexican bullets. George Prickett of Gleeson, Ariz., who has been fighting under the insurrecto flag, lies dying in the Red Cross hospital here from a wound received in yesterday's battle. A Mauser bullet plowed through his body. On a cot beside Prickett lies Lester Greene, another American soldier of fortune hailing from Omaha, who was shot through the arm while fighting with the rebels.

Spectacular Night Battle.

The night battle was the most spectacular scene to which Douglas had ever been treated. Despite the danger, many of the house tops were crowded with spectators. At times the rattle of musketry deadened all other sounds, but a burst of loud cheering about 9 o'clock was taken to be the signal of a charge by the federals. Immediately following this outburst there was an explosion and the firing grew hotter than ever. At times sheets of flame ran along the trenches of the defenders.

In the streets beneath the housetops United States troopers calmly paced their horses through the streets, driving back

Continued on Page 2, Column 5.

MRS. BRUCE NOT LEFT DESTITUTE BY DEATH

Mrs. Bruce, of No. 29 Ditson street, Dorchester, whose husband committed suicide on Saturday night, desires to make public the fact that she is not destitute as stated in the newspapers. Mrs. Bruce is prostrated by her trouble, but declares herself to be well to do. Her husband was insured and she has other sources of support.

Miss Restarick a Bride To-day.

MISS CONSTANCE RESTARICK

COURT FIGHT ON WITHINGTON TAX DODGERS

Following in the steps of the Suffolk County Grand Jury, the Superior Court is considering taking action which will force the Legislature to add Governor Foss in his war on Boston tax dodgers.

The Grand Jury for two days heard the assessors of Boston tell why and how the executors of the estate of Quincy A. Shaw escaped for two years paying taxes on $12,000,000 of dollars' worth of the Boston millionaire's estate. These executors are Quincy A. Shaw, Jr., Robert F. Herrick and Francis C. Welch. They finally paid to the city the unpaid taxes for those two years, amounting to $470,000.

The Grand Jury returned no indictments against them, thus holding them not liable criminally for failing to turn into the city taxes which they had just paid in after the protest of Mayor Fitzgerald. But the Grand Jury, it was learned to-day, drew up and handed to Judge Stevens, before he dismissed them, a list of recommendations for legislation which the jurors believe will stop tax dodging in Massachusetts. These recommendations will be sent by the Superior Court to the Legislature through Governor Foss.

This is the first time in Massachusetts that a Grand Jury has taken any part in proposed legislation or offered any recommendations to legislators. It is thought that in view of the secret evidence which the jurors heard in the Shaw case their views will be considered most valuable.

BROCKTON WOMAN SAVES TWO IN FIRE

BROCKTON, April 18.—Mrs. Sylvester Cumpus saved her two young children from being burned to death to-day by making one under each arm and rounding with them through two flame-swept rooms in her home, No. 24 Porter street.

The fire started when some clothes drying on a line in the kitchen ignited from the heat of the kitchen stove. Mrs. Cumpus ran and, as it burst from the corner her, thinking the blaze would not be serious.

THE WEATHER.

Fair to-night; Wednesday unsettled; moderate west to south winds.

Sun rises 5:00 a. m.; *sets* 6:28.
Moon rises 11:52 a. m.
High tide 2:22 a. m., 2:52 p. m.

WITHINGTON WEDDED TODAY

The marriage to-day of Paul Withington and Miss Constance Restarick was the sequel to a romance that, begun when both were children, in southern California, continued through the years they lived as neighbors in Honolulu, and sustained the strain of a five-year separation, while Withington went through Harvard.

Withington's parents came from Newburyport. His grandfather, Nathan N. Withington, although 83 years old, is still in active practice as a physician and editorial writer for the Newburyport Herald. When Paul Withington was a lad, his father left New England, and the family went first to California, where they spent a few years, and then to Honolulu. But when the brothers, Paul and Lothrop Withington, became old enough for college, their father sent them back to Brookline, and the two went through Harvard. A younger brother, Frederick, is now in Exeter, where the two older also studied.

Won Harvard Honors.

Paul and Lothrop Withington made splendid records at Harvard. Paul earned his "H" before the end of his sophomore year and was prominent in all branches of college sport till finally he was chosen assistant graduate manager of athletics, assisting "Billy" Garcelon. Lothrop while in college, captained his football team one year, rowed on the crew, was president of his junior class and marshal at commencement, and won, in addition, high scholarship honors.

Miss Restarick, the bride of to-day, is the daughter of Rev. H. B. Restarick, Episcopal Bishop of Honolulu. She also is a first-class athlete, holding the tennis and rowing championships of the Hawaiian Islands. She made the trip from Honolulu alone, the first of the year, to wed the man whom she had known since both were children.

Simple Wedding Rite.

The wedding took place at 4 this after noon in Emmanuel Church, in Newbury street. Bishop Lawrence officiated, but the actual ceremony was performed by the Rev. Elwood Worcester, rector of Emmanuel Church. Miss Leila Burnham of San Diego, Cal., a girlhood friend of the bride, was bridesmaid. Lothrop Withington was best man. Frederick Withington, who is in Exeter, was an usher, and the other was William Richards, Harvard '09. The number of guests was limited, and there were only thirty-five present.

ONLY SEMINOLE VET DIES.

OSWEGO, N. Y., April 18.—John W. Hoefle, said to be the sole surviving veteran of the Seminole war, died here to-day, aged ninety.

The Boston American To-morrow Will Print the Only Account of the Great Marathon Race

on the day it happens. Don't miss to-morrow's great special Patriots' Day issue of the AMERICAN. Special sporting news features, and all the general news, with the best account of the celebration, will be printed. The AMERICAN to-morrow will be on sale everywhere. A special Marathon Race Edition will be issued at the finish of the race.

TWO BATTLES NEAR BORDER

Continued from First Page.

those too inquisitive and keeping an alert lookout for armed refugees from Agua Prieta.

Trained in the hard school of the Southwestern form, the cavalry men apparently felt no fear from the spent bullets which at times rained into Douglas.

Several of the shells for three-pounders with which the federals began bombarding Agua Prieta after darkness clog up the ground near groups of cavalrymen on the border line. Fire from this cannon had been directed against the rebel forces for almost an hour before a heavy explosion shook both Agua Prieta and Douglas. American soldiers expressed the belief that the rebels had exploded a mine. The firing at this time indicated that the rebels were being hard pressed.

The outlying trench fell into the hands of the federals shortly before eleven o'clock, after a short, fierce conflict, when rebels and regulars fought hand to hand, beating each other over the heads with their rifle butts. The federals exhibited more desperate courage in the night fighting than they did in the fighting yesterday, when their army was repulsed by the rebels and driven into the nearby foothills.

Fight Behind Trenches.

Their victory in the night attack gave them a decided advantage for the resumption of hostilities to-day. They had the trench for their protection, whereas yesterday they were compelled to fight in the open.

Raul Lopez, the outlaw leader of the insurrectos, boldly crossed the international line into Douglas about midnight. His mission in Douglas remained a mystery although he was seen by several who recognized him. The Mexican consul was notified of the presence of the insurrection leader and declared that he would appeal to the United States authorities to arrest Lopez or any other insurrecto leader who came into Douglas. Lopez reached here the morning that Juan Cabral had arrived from Agua Prieta with rebel reinforcements.

EL PASO, April 18.—The insurrecto forces made the long-expected attack upon Juarez at 2 o'clock this morning. At that hour the advance guard of the rebels began firing on the outposts of the Federal forces. The heaviest firing was just across the border opposite the El Paso smelter.

Anticipating an attack at dawn from the 2,000 rebels under Gilespepe Garibaldi and other insurrecto leaders who had defeated fourteen miles south of Juarez last night, the Federals in the city spent the night preparing for a fight.

Ready to Bombard City.

The outposts were pushed several miles further south, and skirmish lines were thrown out so as to give early notice of the approach of the insurrectos and to engage them, hindering their progress. New trenches were dug and artillery placed in position to bombard the insurgent army.

The populace of Juarez got no sleep last night. Many of the residents of the important border city packed up their belongings, ready to flee across the international line into Texas at the first sign of hostilities.

The rebels had commandeered three trains on the Mexican Northwestern Railroad. Disembarking at Ranchos, a short distance south of Juarez, the main body was drawn up in battle formation and detachments were deployed to protect the

Shelter in Consulates.

The various consulates in Juarez were kept open during the night in anticipation of an attempt to storm the city this morning so as to give protection to foreigners in case there was fighting in the streets.

T. D. Edwards, the United States consul in Juarez, announced that he would give protection not only to American citizens, Japanese and Chinese residents in the city. Although the Federal force are not more than 800 men, the regulars had much more artillery, having machine guns on the outskirts of the town directed against the force of approach.

The Mexican Federals were not even allowed to sleep on their arms last night. The commandants of the garrison gave orders that the men who were not supposed to in helping to throw up works of defence, should remain under arms ready for immediate action.

The four troops of the Fourth United States Cavalry from Fort Bliss, under command of Colonel Steever, was ordered out for patrol duty as soon as news of the attack reached here. The United States troops brought two machine guns from the fort and were aligned in a heavy cordon to prevent the crossing into the Rio Grande. Both bridges were closed.

MEXICO REPLIES; PROMISES TO STOP FIGHTING ON LINE

WASHINGTON, April 18.—Mexico has bowed to President Taft's ultimatum. Ambassador Wilson telegraphed the State Department from Mexico City to-day that the cendy of the Diaz administration assuring the government that fighting will be kept away from the international boundary will be sent to the State Department to-day.

Summary action against Mexico as the result of the wounding of American citizens by shots fired across the international line to the border battles was stopped to-day by Senator Stone of Missouri. He declared that the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate, of which he is a member, should pass a resolution instructing the President to declare war against Mexico at the next occurrence of firing across the American border.

The Cabinet held a prolonged session to-day concerning the Mexican situation. The majority of the Cabinet has advised President Taft not to intervene without Congressional authority but several members are reported to be in favor of preventing further fighting at Agua Prieta near Juarez. If it endangers any more American lives even if it is necessary to forcibly intervene at once at those points.

Apprehension is felt here because it is fully realized that if American troops once cross the border a war will immediately begin of which none can foresee the outcome.

Fear War of Conquest.

Federals and Insurrectos would, it is believed, make common cause against the United States troops with the result that this government would soon be plunged in a war of conquest with Mexico. President Taft does not want to take this step, fraught as it will be with the momentous consequences. But he has decided that if he must take the plunge if it has to be taken.

President Taft's answer to the request of Governor Sloan of Arizona was taken here to-day as the final warning to the Mexican Federals and Insurgents that they must cease firing across the line and thereby killing the lives of American citizens. The warning is embodied in the only act left to the President will be intervention by American troops. The President's statement was in answer to a message asking for protection for the people of Douglas. The President stated that the fighting might justify him in ordering troops to cross the border. He hesitated to take such a step, however, because of the possibility of resistance and of arousing Mexicans against many thousands of Americans in Mexico and jeopardizing their lives and property.

Weather Prophets in Comedy Roles

I'LL TEACH YOU ALL TO COME PESTICATIN' ROUN' MAH KITCHEN WHEN I HAH RHEUMATIS AH BOTHERIN' ME DIG WAY!
PROF NEVERMITTIT WHOSE A FIRT RE-LIEVER IN NATURE'S WEATHER SIGNALS, PREDICTING A LITTLE INSIDE INFO!
SUMMER FORECAST
FAIR & WARMER WITH POSSIBLE RAIN AND COOLER
WINTER FORECAST
SNOW & SLEET; CONTINUED COLD OR PERHAPS FAIR WITH RISING TEMPERATURE
PROF CINCHEM NEVER- MISSED WHOSE PREDICTIONS CAN ALWAYS BE RELIED UPON -
YOU WEAR RE MEN, I WANT FAIR WEATHER, TIPPER ROW SO I CAN WEAR MY NEW HAT!
Y-YES MY DEAR.
PROF HENPEQUE NEVER GUESSIT WHOSE PROPHOSTICATIONS ARE BIASED AT TIMES TOWARD UNNATURAL DYNAMIC FORCES
PROF LUCKWORTHY TAKEACRANCE WHO HAS ADOPTED THE ROULETTE SYSTEM OF ASCERTAINING THE WEATHER CONDITIONS OF THE IMMEDIATE FUTURE —

Some of the old-fashioned ones as they look at the Comic Artist.

WAR DEPARTMENT RECEIVES REPORT ON AMERICANS WOUNDED

WASHINGTON, April 19.—The War Department to-day received the following report from Colonel Slusk, commanding the troops at Douglas:

"General attack on Agua Prieta from south, southeast and southwest continues, mostly long range firing so far. Five people wounded to-day in city limits of Douglas by federal bullets that came over Agua Prieta. Most these people were at their usual work.

"They were all distant from seven to eleven blocks from the international boundary when struck. Their names are as follows: Frank Williams, shot in back; Jack Hamilton, shot in breast; Jesus Alcartaste, not seriously hurt; Elpedo Arce, not serious; John Kelth, not serious.

"The citizens of Douglas are growing very restless as there is no immediate prospect of any decisive result."

INJURED IN AUTO CRASH

Charles R. Cummings, of South Braintree, was injured in a collision between an automobile and a taxicab at the corner of Congress and High streets, shortly after 9 o'clock to-day. He was taken to the Relief Hospital. An examination showed he had sustained a fractured rib.

The taxi was thrown fully twenty feet and landed on the sidewalk, its side resting against the building. No. 244 Congress street. It was badly wrecked.

Cummings was in an auto numbered 02842, driven by William J. Connell of Braintree. Three men were on the front seat of the car and Cummings sat in the rear of one of the others' two. The taxi was going down Congress street toward South Station, and the auto bound for Rowe's wharf on High street. The auto struck the cab just back of the front axle, tearing off the front wheel.

MARRY ME, MARGERY

And I'll buy the ring of the original and only Wilson Bros., who make Anniversary and wedding rings in sheet iron factory from $6 to $10. Any special design sent to the factory and made to order. Telephone, send or write to the Wilson Bros. Down town office.

WILSON BROS., Scollay Sq.

$3 GLASSES for $1
$5 GLASSES for $2

A SAFE PLACE TO TRADE

Watch Inspection Service. Try us next time. Five high-class Opticians constantly employed. We grind our own lenses. Glasses fitted while you wait.

ALARM CLOCKS 50c
BUY OF US. WE ARE AGENT FOR
ROGERS' SILVERWARE
WALTHAM WATCHES
WILSON BROTHERS. SCOLLAY SQ.

KEEP IT AD It's Worth $1.00

Any new patient presenting this ad with a value of $1 or more, demonstrating that you may have both teeth examined or extracted without pain. Only 2 places you under no obligation to have more than one tooth filled for $1.

Best Bridge Work, a Tooth $3
Pure Gold Crowns
All Our Work Is Guaranteed 10 Years.

A homelessly constructed rubber plate. Gives lasting comfort and satisfaction, absolutely "fits" by our method. Teeth filled and made to remove. Diseased gums treated in a painless manner. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Most skilful dentistry. Reasonable prices demonstrated. PRICE. Come here in the morning and have us extract your old teeth. FREE and go home at night with a new set that fits your mouth perfectly. Lady Attendant.

FULL SET TEETH $5.00
A Gold Tooth Free on Plates Our Filling $1 up, Silver Fillings 50c.
DR. HEWSON
505 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON
A. M. Hours 8:30 to 8. Sats. till 1. Sundays 9 to 1. Tel. Ox. 1807-1

Woman's Hair
is her glory.
Lorrimer's Excelsior Hair Tonic
makes the scalp healthy, the hair lustrous. No falling hair, no dandruff.
It's cheap, too.
25c, 50c, $3.00.
Sold everywhere.

TO-DAY'S CABLE NEWS

Up to Midnight London Time

Mascagni Opera Rehearsals Aboard Liner on Ocean.

ROME—Mascagni's new and as yet unheard opera, "Ysobel," is to be put to the strange experience of being rehearsed on a transatlantic liner. After the fiasco attending the proposal to produce the work in New York and the airing of lawsuits proceeding from this failure Mascagni sought to produce the opera in Turin and Rome, and here, too, disappointment and ill-luck were in his train. Then an operatic syndicate in Buenos Ayres arranged for the production of "Ysobel" in that South American city. Mascagni engaged the steamship Principessa Mafalda to take himself and company to Buenos Ayres. A stage has been fitted up on the steamer, and during the trip frequent rehearsals will occur aboard.

Vanderbilt for Ambassador.

BERLIN—An apparently responsible rumor is in circulation here that Mr. Taft is thinking of appointing Cornelius Vanderbilt as Ambassador here. The name of Vanderbilt has an attractive ring to the German ear, and the prospect, real or imaginary, of the embassy being presided over by a member of such a wealthy family is very pleasing to Berlin's social ambitions. Mr. Vanderbilt visited Kiel in the North Star in 1904, and later was shown special attentions elsewhere in Germany at the Kaiser's orders in return for the hospitality shown to Prince Henry of Prussia when the Kaiser's brother visited New York in 1902.

Auto Takes Great Leap.

LONDON—Rushing past the winning post at a ninety-mile an hour clip, a racing automobile at the Brooklands track "took the bit in its teeth" last evening and instead of slowing down and swerving to the left as it should have done, dashed up the steep bank of the course, took a prodigious leap into the air and disappeared in the woods. The driver of the car, Wilkinson, was found unconscious in the undergrowth. His skull was fractured and his condition is critical.

Abruzzi's Brother Near Death.

ROME—The Count of Turin, cousin of the King of Italy and brother of the Duke of the Abruzzi, had a narrow escape from death at Florence. While he was taking a bath the gas heating apparatus exploded and knocked a hole in the ceiling. A heavy piece of plaster fell, but the Count escaped by dodging though struck and bruised.

Selfridges in a Smash-Up.

LONDON—Harry Gordon Selfridge of Chicago, the proprietor of the big London department store run on the American plan, while motoring, sustained a concussion of the brain. His wife was injured in the face and had two bones in her forearm fractured when their auto crashed into a house.

Royalism in Mozambique.

CAPE TOWN—The British cruiser Forte has been ordered to Delagoa Bay in consequence of trouble in the Portuguese colony of Mozambique, which is ten times as large as Portugal itself. It is reported that there is a condition of anarchy here. Many residents remain loyal to King Manuel.

New Warship for Hayti.

KINGSTON, Jamaica—News has been received here from Port au Prince to the effect that the Haytian government is negotiating for the purchase of the Norwegian steamship Banse. If the vessel is purchased she will be refitted and placed in the Haytian navy.

Yacht Diana at Bermuda.

HAMILTON, Bermuda—The steam yacht Diana with Rear Admiral C. Edward Blair of the New York Yacht Club, and a party of friends on board, has arrived here.

You Will Save
Money by Using Loose Leaf Account Books. We have them for all lines of business. Call and see them demonstrated.
WARD'S 57-63 Franklin Street

And Again This Evening--

Those courteous salesmen will be at your service in this big new clothing store 'till 10 o'clock.

30-38 Summer Street
[A Little Out of the Way But It Pays to Walk.]

--KENNEDY

Kuppenheimer Clothes
Snappy Furnishings

$ 35,000 PRIZE COUPON DISTRICT 1 VOTE

NAME

ADDRESS

TOWN AND STATE

VALUELESS AFTER MAY 2, 1911.

W. H. ASHLEY, WHO IS MAKING GAME FIGHT FOR PRIZE

W. H. ASHLEY

HOLIDAY CHANCE FOR CANDIDATES

By the CONTEST EDITOR.

To-morrow's holiday comes just at the right time for candidates in the AMERICAN'S $35,000 Prize Contest. This week is one of preparation for the grand Opportunity Week which begins next Sunday. The holiday gives candidates all the more time in which to get ready.

This week must be spent in laying the foundation for the campaign. By looking over the field, in rounding up subscribers and in laying lines to get all subscriptions possible.

For, beginning next Sunday and continuing to the following Saturday night, Opportunity Week, all subscriptions will COUNT DOUBLE. During Opportunity Week every candidate is bound to turn in as many subscriptions as he or she can, in short, every effort, every day and every week. The DOUBLE COUNT is too good a chance to lose. The double count is for Opportunity Week only. It begins next Sunday, April 23, at 10 p. m. The following Saturday night the explosive Saturday night, April 29, at 10 p. m. The double vote rule on subscriptions will not be given before Opportunity Week nor after Opportunity Week.

Candidates have received a week's notice in advance of the Opportunity Week, so that they have plenty of time in which to get ready. Patriots' Day, therefore, comes in particularly handy just now.

Many candidates have asked if the return postcards on Opportunity Week subscriptions must all be back in the Contest Department from the newsdealer or subscriber before the close of Opportunity Week or not. The answer is that the credit to be assured.

The answer to that question is "No." The return postcards do not have to be back before the close of Opportunity Week. Credit will be given on all orders turned in during Opportunity Week. But, the return post cards are not returned to the Contest Department in a reasonable time, the credit will be taken away.

A candidate who is making a gallant fight under great difficulties is W. H. Ashley of Malden, in District Two. Mr. Ashley was severely injured in the Revere Beach explosion of January 18. His skull was fractured. He lost the sight of his right eye. The left eye was also affected. Despite these physical handicaps Mr. Ashley is conducting a vigorous campaign. He is a member of the K. of P., I. O. H. M. and the F. of A.

SWIFT-WHITIN WEDDING DAY

Miss Katharine Leland Whitin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Al. Marston Whitin of Whitinsville, well known in Boston society circles, and Elijah Kent Swift of Whitinsville, were married at noon to-day in the Whitinsville Congregational church. More than 500 guests had been invited. Of the out-of-town guests many were from Boston, Brookline, New York, New Jersey, and the middle West.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. John R. Thurston, pastor of the church. The Episcopal church service was used. The bride had as maid of honor, Miss Caroline Fox of Maplewood, N. J. The bridesmaids were: Miss Margaret Greenhalge of St. Louis, Miss Helen Newell of Rochester, N. Y., Miss Bernice Barber of Minneapolis, Miss Helen Bigelow of Worcester, the Misses Hildegarde, Marion and Elizabeth Lasell of Whitinsville, and Miss Lois Haven Whitin, a cousin of the bride.

The flower girls were Miss Margaret Harding Lasell of Whitinsville and Miss Mary Chute of Boston, a niece of the bridegroom. Mr. Swift had as his best man Arthur F. Hebard of Brooklyn.

The ushers were Albert C. Mason of New Bedford, William A. Harriss of Providence, Theodore Brown of Worcester, Harris Beckley of Providence, Charles Baker of Worcester, Paul Cotter of Worcester, Judge Edward T. Esty of Worcester and Philip R. Dunbar of Brookline.

The bride's dress was of old Milanese lace, with a court train. She wore a tulle veil caught with orange blossoms. As ornaments she wore a pearl necklace, and a beautiful aquamarine brooch, set with diamonds.

Immediately after the ceremony at the church the entire party and guests went to the home of the bride's parents, where the wedding breakfast was served. After the reception Miss Whitin and Mr. Swift left for a motor trip through Europe.

TWO AVIATORS KILLED IN FRANCE

PARIS, April 18.—Captain Caron, a member of the Aviation Corps of the French Army, was dashed to death to-day while making a flight near Versailles.

Corporal Bernard Tarron of the Engineers was instantly killed to-day in a 300-foot fall in a Farman biplane.

MISS MORIARTY AT REST.

The funeral of Miss Catharine J. Moriarty, a sister of Monsignor Edward J. Moriarty, pastor of St. Peter's Church, Cambridge, was held at that church to-day. The mass was celebrated by the Rev. D. F. Wholey of Roxbury, assisted by the Rev. John F. Regan as deacon and the Rev. Mark B. Driscoll as sub-deacon. Inside the chancel sat Bishop Joseph G. Anderson, attended by the Rev. F. J. Supple and the Rev. Ambrose Agnew as chaplains. The music was in charge of John B. Whorisky, director of St. Peter's choir. Burial was in Holy Cross cemetery, Malden.

The First Church of Christ, Scientist, IN BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS, ANNOUNCES

A Free Lecture on Christian Science

BY CLARENCE C. EATON, C. S. B., of Lowell, Mass., a member of the Board of Lectureship of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass.

IN THE CHURCH EDIFICE, Falmouth, Norway and St. Paul Streets,

Thursday Evening, at 8 O'Clock, April 20, 1911

THE PUBLIC IS CORDIALLY INVITED.

GIRL BRIDE SETS HUSBAND FREE

Charged with having forged a note purporting to have come from the parents of his sixteen-year-old bride of a year, formerly Belle M. Holloway of Middleboro, Charles E. Laskey of No. 42 Emery street, Cliftondale, was bound over in $900 for the Grand Jury by Judge Ludden in the Saugus District Court to-day.

"Don't send him away, Judge," the girl bride pleaded. "I love him, and he makes enough money to support me in comfort. Don't send him away. Please don't break up our home!"

Then finding her plea useless, Mrs. Laskey, whose parents claim she was only fourteen years and eleven months old when married to Laskey at Malden in March, 1910, went outside the court and raised the bail herself to prevent being separated from her youthful husband.

Laskey's arrest occurred yesterday, upon a warrant sworn out by Martin L. Holloway of Middleboro, the seventy-three-year-old father of the bride. He charges that Laskey forged a note from the girl's mother consenting to the marriage. Also, that her age was given as eighteen years when the marriage license was obtained, when she was only fourteen years old at that time.

Mr. Holloway claims to have no knowledge of this ceremony having been performed. He admitted in court to-day, however, that two leaves had been torn out of the family Bible, and that the record of his young daughter's marriage might have been entered on those leaves, unknown to him.

SMOKE FROM AUTO; GREAT EXCITEMENT

A big red auto slid around the corner of Oliver into Milk street just before noon to-day. A pedestrian saw a curl of smoke issuing from the rear works of the car and pulled an alarm from box 66, one of the "danger" boxes. It brought enough low and lofty fire apparatus to extinguish a conflagration. A crowd gathered. The number of the auto is 16,007. Some said there must have been that many people around. Nothing was found except a real dre. Whatever it was that caused the auto to "smoke up" was quickly subdued.

FRANK O'BERLE'S BOSTONIA

None Genuine Unless Stamped Thus

10 Cent Cigar

For sale by all first-class dealers Wholesaled by all Jobbers

THE WHITE DENTAL PARLORS
623 Washington St., opp. R. H. White

$5.00 Moccasin

636 Washington St., opp. R. H. White

Do you realize it is serious to neglect your teeth for health and looks? Don't wait. Our business is to save them and keep at reasonable prices. Porcelain lining, the color of your teeth, lasts forever, only $3.00. Call and get a free consultation and we will tell you what you need and what it will cost. We are up to date in every detail. Best work by experienced dentists. We have every modern appliance to excel in dentistry and do your work painless. Inquire about us. 16 years at 523 Washington. With us you get the very best work we do. We guarantee and make good. We don't promise more than we perform. Our advertising is truthful. We do everything that is done in dentistry. Hours 8:30 to 6. Sundays to noon. Tell your friends. We will mail free our illustrated book. No home should be without it.

HAIR warranted to Renew youthful color and beauty to GRAY HAIR. The only Hair's Health. HEALTH Most satisfactory Hair grower and Restorer. Stops dandruff, hair falling and scalp diseases. Covers BALD spots. Don't stain skin or linen.

Large 50 Cent bottles, at leading druggists

TO-NIGHT Ascarets

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

10c, 25c, 50c. All Druggists

Double Legal Stamps will be given with every purchase mornings, until 12 o'clock noon, at Wolf's, "My Clothier," corner Hanover and Portland streets. Single stamps thereafter.

Spring Medicine

In the Spring everybody that gives Hood's Sarsaparilla a good fair trial strongly recommends this great medicine. What does this mean?

It means that thousands of people—men, women and children—every year find in Hood's Sarsaparilla renewed health, strength and vigor.

By virtue of its great and peculiar power to cleanse the blood, strengthen the stomach and other digestive organs, improve the appetite and build up the whole system, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the Standard Spring Medicine of the World.

It is the medicine that cures Spring Humors, Eczema, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Dyspeptic Troubles and That Tired Feeling.

It is the medicine that makes people feel better, look better, eat and sleep better, according to the testimony of grateful thousands.

Humors and Tired Feeling.

"I heartily recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla for all spring humors and tired feelings. I had eczema. My face was very sore and I lost one eyebrow. Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended, and I took a few bottles. The humor entirely disappeared, and I have had no trouble since." Mrs. B. Gray, 248 Arnold Street, New Bedford, Mass.

Spring Humors.

"I speak from experience of 23 years with Hood's Sarsaparilla in giving my recommendation. For spring humors and as a general blood purifier this medicine never fails. It always does all that is claimed for it, and more. I know it to be good for scrofula, salt rheum, and all similar troubles, and as a general spring medicine I can say it has no equal." Mrs. J. F. Goss, 56 Gould St., Stoneham, Mass.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Effects its wonderful cures, not simply because it contains sarsaparilla, but because it combines the utmost remedial values of more than twenty different ingredients, each greatly strengthened and enriched by this peculiar combination. There is no real substitute for it. If urged to buy any preparation said to be "just as good" you may be sure it is inferior, costs less to make, and yields the dealer a larger profit.

Get Hood's Sarsaparilla to-day. 100 Doses One Dollar. All Druggists.

MOTHER'S STORY IN 'SLAVE' CASE

Mrs. Catherine Curtis, mother of Thomas Thompson, to-day took the witness stand at her son's trial, charged with keeping his wife a prisoner in a South End resort, and testified that her boy married his wife for love. She also declared that he went to New York because his acquaintances made fun of his wife and told stories about her.

The trial was resumed before Judge Stevens and a jury in the Superior Criminal Court to-day. Mrs. Mary Thompson, the sixteen-year-old wife of the defendant, has sworn that her husband had kept her prisoner for nearly a month in a house on Wellington street, while he took the money she received.

As a result of her story the police went to the house. J. Frank Chase of the Watch and Ward Society said the house was conducted by Hazel Niles. A notebook found in the house contained the names of several policemen of the East Dedham street station. An investigation followed, but nothing was proved against the police.

Mother on the Stand.

Mrs. Curtis testified to-day that she lived at No. 12 Blanchard street, Roxbury. She said that Thomas was her eldest boy.

"Thomas has lived with me all his life," she said, "until last June, when he left to live with his wife. He was gone three or four weeks. Then he came back again.

"I was first introduced to his wife at a dance two or three weeks before they were married. Several days before that he told me that he was going to marry her because he loved her. He said she was young and that her father did not treat her right and he was going to marry her.

"Sunday, May 15, he dressed himself carefully. He went from the house and did not come back until 1 o'clock. The next day he called at the house and told me he was married. He did not tell me when he came home the night before.

"When he got home Monday night I asked him more about his marriage. He said he was going to keep it a secret until he got a better job. Three days later he brought her to the house. After that they called several times. He would go and get her evenings and bring her to the house. They appeared to be a loving couple, and I'm sure they were happy.

Left His Wife.

"Both she and my son said that she was living with her mother. In the first week of June my son left home and said his wife started housekeeping. Shortly after that I went to see them in Tremont street.

"The first week in November he returned home. He said she had gone home to live with her mother.

Mr. Scharton then asked:

Q. Did he tell you that he was going to New York?

A. Yes. He said that the fellows he knew were making so much fun of his wife and telling stories about her that he was going to New York. He said he couldn't stand it any longer.

Mrs. Catherine Barrill of No. 5 Blossom court, South End, testified to-day that Mr. and Mrs. Thompson called at her house frequently on friendly visits. She said that they told her they were living with the mother.

Lawyer Scharton called for Thomas Hutchinson. Hutchinson is also known as "Polly" Banks. It was stated yesterday that Banks and Mrs. Thompson had been frequently seen together.

Witnesses were called who testified to serving Hutchinson with a summons. Judge Stevens passed a capias for his arrest.

CHURCH CLASS TO HAVE MAYOR'S NIGHT

The day classes of the Broadway Congregational Church of Somerville will hold an annual banquet the twenty-eighth of this month. It will be a Mayor's Night, and the Mayors of all the cities adjoining Somerville have been invited, including Mayor Fitzgerald, Mayor Burns of Somerville, Mayor Fall of Everett, Mayor Taylor of Medford and Mayor Barry of Cambridge.

If It's at Morse's, It's Correct
If It's Correct, It's at Morse's

The Minute Man

Of the Present like the Minute Man of Revolutionary Days stands for Progress. In the great Revolution in clothing methods

"Morse-Made"

garments always have been and always will be infallible leaders.

The Minute Man of 1911 is the man who signifies his Declaration of Independence by getting acquainted with "Morse-Made" and "Clothes of Refinement."

Open Tuesday Evening
Close All Day Wednesday

Leopold Morse Co.

NO MORE FALSE TEETH
NO PAIN
Dr. Estabrook's POPULAR PRICE DENTIST
ANCHOR DENTURE PLATE
Establishes An Ideal Denture Plate in endless. This construction allows you to talk and laugh with ease, is cool, comfortable, clean and durable. It never drops, shifts or displaces, to cause wearer embarrassment.
Set Teeth $5 Gold Crowns $3 Fillings 50c
Dr. THOMAS T. ESTABROOKS
597 Washington Street

Steady Nerves
Nerve strength depends on stomach strength. Keep the digestion sound by using
Beecham's Pills
In boxes with full directions 10c and 25c.

Even Grim War Has Its Funny Side

By TOM POWERS

Copyright, 1911, by International News Service.

GEN. CACTUS VERSUS GEN. MADERO
ANDREW H. SIX CLOWNS CACTUS TO THE LOSER — BOTH MEMBERS OF THIS CLUB
TAKE YOUR CORNERS
HEY BILL GET THEM FLOWERS OVER THE LINE
HI! GET OVER THE BORDER
MEXICO
U.S.
I OWN 5000 MILES OF THIS LAND LET ME RENT YOU 6 ACRES FOR A BATTLE FIELD YOU CAN FIGHT ALL YEAR AND NOBODY WILL MOLEST YOU
CHOICE BATTLE FIELD ON REAR CHEAP APPLY HR GATES @ U.S.
GEN. CACTUS CHARGING THE ENEMY
SEEING THE MEXICAN WAR FROM THE TOP SEAT
CUP OF COFFEE 5c
A PAT OF BUTTER
BULLET PROOF
WHICHESTER ST GETS ON THE JOB

TWO ELOPING COUPLES WED

In the presence of attendants, showers and newspaper men, Albertine Goetschalckx and August Dalen, passengers on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, from Germany, and arrested in Boston only to be held up for a time because of a subpoena from one of their parents, were married at noon to-day at the United States detention rooms on Long Wharf by the Rev. F. C. Wust, pastor of the German Lutheran Church of Boston.

After being congratulated by the witnesses of the ceremony, the happy couples were taken to the Immigrant House to await word from East Boston, where they are to be guests of Mrs. A. C. Ulrich, who is waiting for a few days.

Miss Goetschalckx of the Rowin estate is from a country near that of the young ladies possess high soprano voices of rich quality while Dalen plays the violin and sings a baritone part. He thinks next to star in Germany. Both couples have told the board of special inquiry that it takes three weeks to be married right away. We rooting.

HIS WEDDING 'GIFTS' JUST LOANED TO WIFE

NEW YORK, April 18.—"I never gave my wife any presents," he says. "They belonged to me anyhow, and it matters not whether I borrow a certain number of silks to make a dress or buy them outright. I'm a stock broker, and my wife claims to be one also because she has money that she made herself. Before I married her she had about $5,000 in her own name, and the presents she got from her friends she turned over to me. Those I didn't want to keep I returned to the donors. That's all there is to it."

Mrs. Bissinger's version of the affair is that her husband borrowed the silks and jewelry and returned it.

MISS WOLCOTT WEDS MINISTER

Most brilliant of all the weddings of Easter week, likewise the most important, socially was that at noon to-day in quaint little St. Stephen's Church in the South End, of handsome Cornelia Wolcott, daughter of former Governor and Mrs. Roger Wolcott, to the Rev. Samuel Drury, whom the bride first met while pursuing her philanthropic interests among the poor children of the South End.

Miss Wolcott has joined the long list of fashionable society heiresses marrying ministers, following the suit of Miss Paine who married the Rev. Thacher Kimball; Miss Gardner, who married the Rev. Francis Boyer, and several others of equal importance.

The wedding took place at noon in a bower of Easter lilies, and though exceedingly quiet was one of the prettiest ceremonies of which that little church has been the scene, and that is saying much for it was there that the weddings of Mrs. Edward Brandegee, Mrs. William Bowditch Potter, Mrs. Roger Wolcott, the younger, and Mrs. Thacher Kimball, whose husband was connected with the church, took place.

Bishop Lawrence officiated at the ceremony, which was followed by a small reception and breakfast at the mount house in Commonwealth avenue. The tall, slender, brunette bride, looking lovelier than ever in her clinging gown of white satin, draped with beautiful white lace, was given in marriage by her brother, Roger Wolcott, following the latest of fashion's edicts, was unattended.

Elliot Cabot was the best man and the ushers were S. Huntington Wolcott, Oliver and Prescott Wolcott, the three other brothers of the bride; John R. Drury of Bristol, R. I., Willard Scudder of St. Paul's School, where Mr. Drury is vice-rector, and Dr. James Huntington, the fiance of Miss Sally Pierce of Brookline.

The young couple will sail immediately for Europe, where they will remain until June, when they will go to their new home at St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H.

CARUSO LAMENTS LOSS OF $100,000

NEW YORK, April 18.—Announcing in grief that the grip had kept him from before the footlights since February 6 and cost him $100,000, Enrico Caruso, the tenor, cost him $100,000, Enrico Caruso, the tenor, Kaiser Wilhelm II. for Europe to-day. "It was the worst year I ever had in America," said the singer sadly, as he mounted the gangplank. Next season he declared he will sing in repertoire.

HAREM SKIRT IN CHICAGO STARTS RIOT

CHICAGO, April 18.—Attired in a brilliant light blue harem skirt a statuesque young woman turned into State street at noon. As is usual at that hour, there were 10,000 pedestrians to the block.

"Pipe the harem skirt!" shouted a boy. Before quiet was restored police reserves, both mounted and foot, were called out, and heads were cracked with their clubs.

FIRE INVESTIGATION FOR U. S. BUILDINGS

WASHINGTON, April 18.—A sub-committee of the House Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds to-day began an investigation to determine whether the various government buildings in Washington are fire proof and whether there has been any violation of the regulations as to fire protection and ventilation in these structures.

BEAUTY SPECIALISTS PRAISE THIS SHAMPOO

"The best inexpensive shampoo known to beauty specialists," writes Mae Martyn in the Oakland Tribune, and herself an authority on beauty topics, "is made from canthrox, which is so delightful to use that home shampooing becomes a pleasure to every woman.

"It takes only a teaspoonful of canthrox in a cup of hot water to make the best shampoo imaginable. It lathers and cleanses as no other shampoo will and rinses off easily without a trace of stickiness. It makes the hair dry in a few minutes and leaves it soft, fluffy and lustrous. For removing dandruff and itching of the scalp there is nothing to equal it.

"Soap and egg shampoo preparations are dying out and are seldom used. The alkali in soap deadens the hair, causing it to become brittle, dull and fall out. This canthrox shampoo will be the approval of every woman who desires beautiful, silky, lustrous hair."

EX-SENATOR IN DEATH MYSTERY

NEWPORT, April 18.—Former State Senator Frank Littlefield was arraigned here to-day before Judge Franklin, charged with killing his aged mother by bending her over the head with a club. He pleaded not guilty. Attorney-General Greenough will begin the trial of the case a week from to-day. The Littlefields live on Block Island.

Mrs. Littlefield, who was seventy-two years old, was found with a broken neck at the foot of the cellar stairs of her home near the New Shoreham town hall. Her body was about to be lowered into a grave in the little cemetery on the island on Sunday when officers appeared with directions from Attorney-General William B. Greenough, forbidding burial. An autopsy showed two ugly wounds on the woman's head. Her husband died five weeks ago and is said to have left a tidy amount of money. There is alleged to have been a dispute over money matters between the mother and son.

The former State Senator showed no surprise when he was arrested. He refused to say anything at first, but later on told the officers a story of his movements on Tuesday afternoon and evening of last week, every point of which, he asserts, he can corroborate. He said he had been to his mother's house during the afternoon, left her at 5:30 o'clock, and that she was then safe and well. Later, he said, he had seen the statement of neighbors that the prisoner was at his mother's house all evening.

Mrs. Littlefield lived with her grandson, Clarence Littlefield, the twenty-year-old son of Frank Littlefield, the present Courtland Wescott, twenty-three, and Will Ian Rose, thirteen, a Pittsburg boy whom she had taken out of a home in New Bedford some time ago. There was a picture show on the Island Tuesday night of last week and the boys and Wescott attended.

They returned home after the show and went to bed without discovering the body of the woman at the foot of the cellar stairs. The body was discovered the next morning. Frank Littlefield lives about two miles from his mother's home.

The prisoner is forty-seven years old, and served as State Senator from New Shoreham in 1888-89-90. He is a brother of former Senator J. J. Eugene Littlefield.

An inquest on the woman's death, it has been decided, will be held by Coroner Mott the latter part of this week.

THRONG ATTRACTED TO SALEM SHOW

To-day is Governor's Day at the Salem Products Exposition in the new State armory building at Salem. The presence of Governor Foss and his staff attracted an even larger crowd than thronged the armory for the opening of the big exhibition yesterday.

Governor Foss was enthusiastically received to-day. According to the program his presence was to-day's feature. But he was by no means the whole show. The Salem Cadet Catering Co. all he saw and heard attested the willingness to conceal the deformities of the alluring charms to the extent of blemishes.

PETTICOAT MAKERS HAVE A UNION NOW

The petticoat makers have organized themselves into a union for the first time and to-day began operations with twenty-five charter members. Harry Dubinsky, International vice-president of the Ladies' Garment Workers' Union, delivered the charter to the members at the new headquarters No. 31 North Russel street. There are 300 girls working at petticoat making in Boston. They work from eight to nine hours a day and the wages run from $4 to $12 a week. Those will be weekly meetings on Tuesday evenings at the headquarters.

City Hall Notes

Building Commissioner Everett, Fire Commissioner Doty, Chief Mullen and Mayor Fitzgerald were among the public officials who watched the progress of the Thomas Plant factory execute a fire drill to-day. The big building was emptied of its 5,000 operatives in four minutes, but the fire department officials, despite this showing, ordered more safeguards placed on the building.

The Finance Commission has called off the hearing scheduled for 3 o'clock this afternoon, owing to the failure of the investigators to hear anything from R. Monmid, the trade mutual chargeur relative to the lighting contract, and who is expected to add important witness. If Monmid shows up or is heard from before Friday the hearing will be held on that day.

Calvin Tompkins, dock commissioner of New York, in a letter to Mayor Fitzgerald to-day, says that he is favorably impressed with the suitability plan for the development of Boston Harbor, which has been reported upon. He forwarded a large bundle of statistics and information which he believes those who take charge of the development work will find useful.

ILLNESS HALTS FAY NUPTIALS

Postponed from next week because of the illness of the bride-to-be, the wedding of Miss Dorothy Fay of Beacon street to Dr. William Jason Mixter of Marlboro street, will probably take place the coming Summer.

Miss Fay is one of the most active members of the Vincent Club. Her nuptials had been looked forward to by society as one of the most important of the Spring weddings. Miss Fay and her mother, Mrs. H. H. Fay, leave this week for the Virginia Hot Springs in hopes the young woman may regain her health. Her illness, while not critical, has been indisposing enough to cause the postponement of her marriage which has served to add to the depression of her sickness.

Dr. Mixter had thought of abandoning his medical practice to accompany his fiancee to the South to help her on her right to who back her health, but to this she would not consent.

"Miss Fay is as critically ill," said Dr. Mixter, "and I think she will be quite well after a three weeks' sojourn at the Springs. We will be married in the early Summer."

Their engagement was publicly announced last March. Miss Fay has been prominent in the Vincent Club theatricals, and as a member of the leading social set she was a debutante of a corps of cotillions and is the only blonde in her family. She is a sister of Miss Mary Fay, Mrs. Thomas Motley, Jr., and Mrs. Frederick L. Dabney.

Dr. Mixter is the son of Dr. and Mrs. Charles J. Mixter, and is a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, '02, and Harvard Medical School, '06.

AGED RICH MAN SHOOTS HIMSELF

That William A. Bates, aged eighty, a wealthy retired Boston jeweler, who lived at Winchester, ended his life Sunday by blowing off the top of his head with a bullet fired from a rifle, was revealed to-day. He had been missing from home since Saturday morning. His funeral is held to-day.

The body was discovered by two boys who were walking along the Arlington line in Winchester. One of the boys had seen seated upon the ledge and when he saw that there was blood over him he went to speak to him and were terrified to find that he was dead.

ACCUSED OF WEDDING 13-YEAR OLD BRIDE

For the alleged misrepresentation of the age of Bello M. Holloway of Cliftondale, to whom he was married on August 10 of last year, Charles F. Lasley of No. 42 Essex street, Cliftondale is held under bonds of $500 for the Grand Jury. The complainant was Morton M. Holloway, seventy-three years old, father of the girl, and the father of three different sets of children, for he has been married thrice. He claimed the girl was only thirteen years old when she was wedded and that Lasley misrepresented her age when he stated to Town Clerk Parker she was eighteen.

ILLNESS HALTS FAY NUPTIALS

Postponed from next week because of the illness of the bride-to-be, the wedding of Miss Dorothy Fay of Beacon street to Dr. William Jason Mixter of Marlboro street, will probably take place the coming Summer.

Miss Fay is one of the most active members of the Vincent Club. Her nuptials had been looked forward to by society as one of the most important of the Spring weddings. Miss Fay and her mother, Mrs. H. H. Fay, leave this week for the Virginia Hot Springs in hopes the young woman may regain her health. Her illness, while not critical, has been indisposing enough to cause the postponement of her marriage which has served to add to the depression of her sickness.

Dr. Mixter had thought of abandoning his medical practice to accompany his fiancee to the South to help her on her right to who back her health, but to this she would not consent.

"Miss Fay is as critically ill," said Dr. Mixter, "and I think she will be quite well after a three weeks' sojourn at the Springs. We will be married in the early Summer."

Their engagement was publicly announced last March. Miss Fay has been prominent in the Vincent Club theatricals, and as a member of the leading social set she was a debutante of a corps of cotillions and is the only blonde in her family. She is a sister of Miss Mary Fay, Mrs. Thomas Motley, Jr., and Mrs. Frederick L. Dabney.

Dr. Mixter is the son of Dr. and Mrs. Charles J. Mixter, and is a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, '02, and Harvard Medical School, '06.

HICHBORN TO SEEK DIVORCE

WASHINGTON, April 18.—Philip Hichborn, husband of the young society matron and favorite of the White House set who several months ago eloped with Horace Wylie, declared to an AMERICAN reporter to-day that he is through with his wife forever, and at the proper time will seek a divorce.

Mr. Hichborn admitted that he had heard of Wylie's return to America, and was willing to believe his wife was back, but he declared he had not seen either, and emphatically denied he was to take them in his home.

"It is not true that Mrs. Hichborn is coming back here," said Mr. Hichborn. "I would not have her back. I have heard she is now in America, but if she is in a merely sanitarium or even in Washington, I know nothing of it. I have not heard from her since I saw her in Paris.

"The matter of a divorce is no secret," continued Mr. Hichborn. "But I probably will not file an immediate suit.

"There is no official information from the Hoyt family that you must not file a suit, but possibly divorce laws are such in the District law, only one ground is alleged, desertion was asked.

"Some such message reached me indirectly," replied Mr. Hichborn. "However, that has had no effect upon my bearing, but other efforts have."

Mrs. Horace Wylie refused to discuss the matter at all to-day, but it is understood she went to New York briefly on a shopping trip and to Scotland. She returned to Washington Saturday, and has refused to see any one. Even her closest friends, Mrs. Wylie completely shut out about matrimonial divorce proceedings, and there will be no meeting may forestall a reconciliation.

DAY TO SUCCEED MORTON

NEW YORK, April 18.—Judge W. J. Day will, it is reported, be elected president of the Equitable Life Insurance Society by the directors at their meeting to-morrow. Judge Day has been acting president since Mr. Morton's death.

Rheumatism Advice
Given Prominent Doctor's Best Prescription—Is Easily Mixed.

"Get one ounce of syrup of Sarsaparilla compound and one ounce of Toris compound. Then get half a pint of good whiskey and put the other two ingredients in it. Take a tablespoonful of this mixture before each meal and at bedtime. Shake the bottle well before using." This is not new in this city, as many of the most cases of rheumatism and backache have been cured by it. Good results come the first day. Any druggist has these ingredients on hand or will quickly get them from his wholesale house. Any one can mix them.

Not only will this prescription knock rheumatism in a hurry, but it is a splendid tonic and will restore appetite and vitality. Those who have tried it are enthusiastic over the results obtained.

SAVE WOMAN AT BACK BAY FIRE

Miss Alfred Chandler was carried down two flights of stairs and seven other persons rescued in the street early to-day when fire destroyed the basement of the dressmaking brick dwelling at No. 89 Commonwealth Back Bay.

Miss Chandler, who was ill, lives on the top floor. She discovered smoke pouring up the stairway and elevator shaft and aroused her landlord, Edward M. Goodwin, who lives on the second floor, rushed up stairs and assisted Miss Chandler to the street.

The other occupants of the house were awakened by the cries of Mrs. Chandler, Mrs. C. Whittemore and a baby on the first floor hurried out. Ruby and Greg Young on the second floor and Mrs. Mary Emery and her eight-year-old daughter, Helen, were also on the top floor. They groped their way down stairs through the smoke.

SECRET OF CHARMING ROSY COMPLEXIONS

Making complexions beautiful is not nearly so difficult a matter as most women suppose, says Mme. Mae Martyn in the Los Angeles Examiner. "Using the right beauty preparation is the main thing.

"Any woman who wishes to appear really charming and beautiful must taboo the powder box. Powder is bad, very bad for the skin. It clogs the pores, roughens the skin and encourages sallowness. To get rid of that shiny, greasy, rough, unattractive look, apply to the face, neck and arms, rubbing gently until dry, an inexpensive lotion made by dissolving four ounces of spermaxa in one half pint hot water, adding two teaspoonfuls glycerine.

"This lotion is the best skin whitener and beautifier I have ever seen. It does not rub off as does powder, doesn't show, but produces that natural, clear, clean, wholesome look."

We Sell More and
Better Clothes for Less Money

Than any other house in our line in the City or State. Because the people realize that they get better values and that the style, quality and fit of our garments are right. We invite inspection and comparison. By comparison only can you determine values. We guarantee to save you 10 to 25 per cent.

"A CHARGE ACCOUNT"

We open accounts with all trustworthy people. It enables them to have such clothing as they and their families need when they need it, to be paid for in small amounts as they earn the money. If you are honest we will trust you—THAT'S IT!

Men's Suits
9.98 to 16.50

Ladies' Suits
9.90 to 16.98

Men's Suits
19.98 to 30.00

Ladies' Suits
17.50 to 45.00

Young Men's Suits
7.50 to 26.50

Misses' Suits
8.50 to 19.98

Boys' Suits
1.98 to 8.50

Ladies' Dresses
5.98 to 37.50

Men's Overcoats
8.50 to 25.00

Girls' Coats
1.98 to 10.00

We Are Complete Outfitters for Men, Woman and Child
Open Evenings Open Evenings

Joyce Bros. & Co.
HAVE YOUR PURCHASES CHARGED
733-735 Washington Street, Boston
1191 Elm St., Manchester, N. H. 479-483 Westminster St., Providence, R. I.
10 Granite St., Quincy, Mass. 9 and 10 Park Place, Pawtucket, R. I.

Kyanize YOUR HOME

Whatever work you want done around the House there is a

KYANIZE FINISH FOR IT

For Floors, Linoleums and Oil Cloths, Use Kyanize Floor Finish
For standing finish and all inside work, Use Kyanize Interior Finish
For outside doors exposed work, Motor Boat or Canoe, Use Kyanize Spar Finish
For furniture and iron beds, Use Kyanize White Enamel

Each the absolute best for the purpose intended. Your money back if Kyanize doesn't do all we claim.

BOSTON VARNISH CO.
Sole Manufacturers Everett Station, Boston
FOR SALE BY HARDWARE AND PAINT STORES EVERYWHERE

TALL MR. HOPPER RISES TO BIG LAUGHING HIT IN "A MATINEE IDOL"

By NICHOLAS YOUNG.

There is more to DeWolf Hopper than mere altitude. For instance, there is his curtain speech, which was delivered last night at the Shubert. Theatre but evening that you wondered whether it was not the finest bit he has ever taught himself to say. Put authentic wine in a bottle and you get it in full swing.

There is more than one reason why Mr. Hopper should be in a position to say the right thing on occasions like that. He is a big man, and nobody expects a big man to be a dog full of laughter. Furthermore, he was so little sick as to be an interesting case because you left your sense of humor in the anteroom.

But this is looking to the picture. It was "A Matinee Idol," a musical comedy with a school girl atmosphere before the big first night audience. Into this atmosphere stepped Mr. Hopper, known as Medford Griffin, an actor whose best part is not up to the artistic standards of the day, if you could believe all you read and hear.

Clever Light Comedy Work.

It was something of a treat, too, to watch Mr. Hopper out of the conventional comic opera, where grotesque kings and clowns are thrown together. He was a modern citizen last evening with an infatuation for hypnotism that carried all the artistic possibilities to the dizzy end. Plus and keen enough to be a good deal of a clown to give Mr. Hopper a big opportunity to light comedy.

Taking most attractions of its kind, "The Matinee Idol" was made from unpromising material. There was the usual musty colorings, charming American school girls and a home-like atmosphere discovered an odd sweetheart where the least expected to find her.

With such surrounding there was little wonder that Mr. Hopper lent himself to the seemingly task wearing a sweet, satisfied smile. Joy was inevitable, and when Mr. Hopper was a good deal of a clown he gave forth a philosophy enough as the youth he was to treat was not more sick than Hopper. Lorkin, a reception boy, who both discovered early enough to save his situation, will be seen during the performance was devoted to humorous, but entirely respectable, descriptions.

Boston Theatre.

Chauncey Olcott must have somewhere in his pocket diary a recipe for personal charm. In the art of entertaining he hasn't lost a tittle of attraction since last seen. If anything, he has gained, as the heartily appreciative audience that greeted him at the Boston Theatre here witness. There were laughs. There were more laughs. But the laughs were far from being the whole thing. Throughout Mr. Olcott's performing there ran his usual exquisite style of acting. He was tender or severe, as the occasion demanded—just the same old Olcott, the admired of thousands of playgoers.

His play was a new one, "Barry of Ballymore" appearing for its first time in Boston. Here Mr. Olcott was at his best, as everybody expected it would. But there was a freshness about it that seemed good, with enough of the serious to temper the wealth of fine comedy that kept shuttling from the first act through the third to the final curtain. Mr. Olcott has praised better and a better vehicle and one more calculated to delight his audiences.

The play tells of the fortunes of Terry Barry, a young Irish artist, whose career was associated from the outset with the romance of Irish society. Just it, he had been seen painting young Geraldine Dean in love with the King. This was going some. Barry seems to have had a genius for getting into love scrapes and of quickly painting himself out of them. Geraldine Dean was the daughter of Lord Brandon, the viceroy, and incidentally the most handsome Lady Mary Bandon in his help.

Keith's.

"A Romance of the Underworld," a dramatic playlet in three scenes, was given its initial production in this city last night at Keith's Theatre and its success was remarkable. Paul Armstrong, the author, has written a most gripping sketch for vaudeville stage purposes and that it is so remains due to the work of another author, Miss Rita Weiman, who is responsible for the dialogue. Miss Weiman is a woman of real dramatic ability and has written a sketch that is a gem of its kind. The story is as follows: Judge T. Young as "Judge" Isaac Parlon; Marinoff as "Dago" Achi; Frank Mc Cormack as the lawyer, Charles H. Phillips as Maguire, and Miss Weiman as the "Dope Fend." Lucille as Grace Mcgraw and L. D. Hoi as Jimmy Larkin.

The remainder of the vaudeville bill is characterized by its general excellence.

Grand Opera House.

The Rose Patti musical comedy company, headed by Sisseretta Jones, the original Black Patti in the musical comedy, "A Trip to Africa," is the attraction this week at the Grand Opera House. At the initial performance last evening the audience which was large, was enthusiastic in the show and the excellent company. Dolly John Larkins, the colored comedian, is the star of the show in the bright, lively musical comedy. The role of Ikie Lorkin, played by Mr. Larkins, is exceptionally funny and "Jolly" is given many opportunities to display his talent as a fun maker.

Waldron's Casino.

There was a decided snap to the new show at Waldron's Casino Theatre yesterday. Manager The New Rents Stanley Company presented "The Rollicking Girlies." The entertainment was tuneful and humorous, and there were many pretty girls.

Austin & Stone's.

Charles Jackson, the fat man at Austin & Stone's Museum, has been such a drawing card that he still remains in the curio hall. A new performance was shown yesterday in the theatre.

Howard Athenæum.

"The Tiger Lilies," which means something new and up-to-the-minute in burlesque, gave its patrons at the Old House yesterday something to think about. The big feature of the show was Zallah, the looking Spanish girl, who supplied new dances that caught the audience in a whirl of enthusiasm. Besides the burlesque, the house management presented several high class vaudeville specialties.

Shows Next Week.

The new attractions at the theatres next week will be "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm" at the Hollis, "The Arcadians" at the Colonial, "The Virginian" at the Globe and "Happy Hooligan" at the Grand Opera House.

Bowdoin Square Theatre.

The particular feature of the bill at the Bowdoin Square Theatre yesterday was furnished by Captain Matt Ressler's company.

Orpheum Theatre.

The star of the long program at the Orpheum Theatre yesterday was Willard Hutchinson, who was seen in "A Leap Year Love Affair," a most original and entertaining comedy. Among the other entertainers were Jerome and Walker, in lively songs; Lester and Moore, in a stunning pantalogue, and the Imperial Comedy Trio. There were also new pictures.

Columbia Theatre.

"The New Century Girls" stirred things up at the Columbia Theatre yesterday with the rousing burlettas and a particularly strong cast of specialty artists, assisted by a score of pretty young women. This organization exposed some new tricks in burlesque that were worth seeing.

Scenic Temple.

A long list of new feature acts were presented at the Scenic Temple yesterday. They included both vaudeville and motion pictures.

Hub Theatre.

One of the best acts of the season at the Hub Theatre was seen in the new bill yesterday, when the Nine Krazy Kids appeared for the first time.

Gaiety Theatre.

Louis Robie's "Knickerbocker" burlesquers were responsible for a great deal of lively entertainment at the Gaiety Theatre yesterday. Two spirited burlettas and a long list of vaudeville acts made up an interesting program.

Plays That Remain.

With an opening that filled the Majestic Theatre on Saturday evening, "The Prince of Pilsen" began its first full week last night, again playing to a big audience. The piece is produced with the usual Henry W. Savage lavishness.

"The Commuters" remains firmly intrenched at the Park Theatre, where the merry week has begun. Last evening it was marked by another capacity audience.

The final week of Ethel Barrymore in "Alice-Sit-By-the-Fire" and "The Twelve Pound Look" now begins at the Hollis Street Theatre last evening.

Frank Daniels is now on his last week at the Colonial with "The Girl in the Taxi." There was another big house last evening.

Richard Carle in "Jumping Jupiter" continues his merry course at the Tremont Theatre, where he began a new week last evening.

"The End of the Bridge" at the Castle Square Theatre is headed straight for the biggest dramatic success of the season. Its great drawing power shows no sign of diminishing.

"St. Elmo" entered upon its final week at the Globe Theatre last evening. Interest in this play remains strong as at times.

JUDGE SULLIVAN AND FLORAL TOKENS FROM MANY FRIENDS

MISS TONRY EXONERATED

CLINTON, April 18.—Miss Margaret Tonry, a teacher in the High Street Grammar School, against whom charges were made by the parents of children who attended that school, has been exonerated of these charges. A full hearing was given the charges by the School Committee as the body duly authorized by law to consider them. The exoneration of Miss Tonry is contained in a finding reached by the committee after the hearing.

In March of last year the AMERICAN published the story of the charges against Miss Tonry. It did so in the ordinary course of its business as a newspaper. It acted only with the intent to give the news.

Finding of Committee.

The finding of the School Committee was forwarded to Miss Tonry by C. L. Hunt, superintendent of schools. In his letter, dated the day after the vote on her case was taken, Mr. Hunt says:

The full vote was passed by the board after the meeting this evening that the various charges against Miss Tonry not having been substantiated. Miss Tonry is exonerated by this board.

(Signed) C. L. HUNT,
Superintendent of Schools.

Miss Tonry is a teacher of wide experience in the schools of Clinton. She is a member of a family well known and highly respected here.

Since first time she has received many letters from parents of scholars who have expressed their confidence in her ability as a teacher. One woman who wrote to Miss Tonry expressed it by saying that she was glad to have her children in Miss Tonry's care.

Questioned in Detail.

The School Committee at the hearing which it gave to the charges questioned Miss Tonry in great detail. Twelve parents were present, and gave their testimony. Miss Tonry was then allowed to tell her side of the story. The committee considered all the evidence that could be obtained and questioned Miss Tonry thoroughly.

To make the examination really thorough a sub-committee visited Miss Tonry at the school. The committee took charge of the class and Miss Tonry left the room. In her absence the committee questioned every pupil in the room.

After considering the testimony given at the hearing with the result of their visit to the school the committee voted unanimously Miss Tonry. After the issuance of the document by the School Committee she was the recipient of congratulations from scores of those who know her in Clinton.

Miss Tonry was elected a teacher in the public schools of Clinton fourteen years ago and has made a success in the work, especially in training children in the lower grades. She is considered by the superintendent of schools and the School Board an efficient teacher and her record during all of the time she has been with the school Board, is of high standing.

REAL DAUGHTER OF REVOLUTION BURIED

Miss Lucretia Archibald Hopkins, whose father was errand boy for George Washington during the Revolutionary War, is buried today from her home, No. 6 Middle street, in Reading. She was one of the fifteen real daughters of the American Revolution in Massachusetts. So far as has been ascertained by the D. A. R., only fourteen women whose fathers took part in the Revolution still belong to their organization. Miss Hopkins would have been fifteen had she lived until next June.

IVERNIA TAKES 50 IN SALOON

The Ivernia sails today for Queenstown and Liverpool with fifty saloon, 1000 second cabin and 3000 steerage passengers. Boy contains in the first cabin are H. G. Curtis, Mrs. Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Atkinson, Laurence Curtis, C. A. King, Dr. E. P. Lamson, Miss Lucy Lamson, Miss Rachel Warren, Miss Flora Warren, Miss Rachel Warren, Hamilton Warren and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Windsor.

CAMBRIDGE MAYOR HONORS VETERANS

A banquet at Memorial Hall last night, following the military parade in Cambridge's celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the departure of the first volunteer company of the Civil War—Company C, Third Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteers.

Gold medals were presented to the survivors by Mayor Barry.

AUTO OPERATORS DINE TO-NIGHT

By J. C. KERRIGON.

Arrangements have been made by the officers of the Massachusetts Automobile Operators' Association for their annual dinner, which will be held in the Quincy House this evening. This is the one night in the year when the automobile operators still make it a point to forget their troubles and sorrows and participate in a feast of reason and a flow of good, sound talk and wit.

It is little over a year ago since this association came into being, and it has accomplished a lot of good, not only for itself and its individual members, but for the owners of motor vehicles.

Among the guests of the evening will be Moody Fitzgerald, Senator Tolman, Colonel Sohier of the Highway Commission, Hon. Grant George F. Hilroy of the Lowell Chauffeurs' Association and Charles Pudney of New York, all of whom will have a few words to say.

Mrs. E. S. Clark, of Boston, who is making a tour of the world and is in Havana, writes J. W. Revania of the city most interestingly of her travels. She speaks in the highest praise of her Stevens-Duryea car, which is being used on the trip. She has had two years of constant travelling with the car through Great Britain and Continental Europe. She says that the car is in good condition as it was when it left Boston, and will be used by her in a tour through Russia to Japan the coming season, and from California to Boston at the close part of next year.

It is such instances as these," says Mr. Bowman, "that brings out the superiority of Stevens-Duryea cars, and that has done so much towards maintaining the reputation which has been established for always maintaining the Stevens-Duryea."

The great strides made by the motor tire industry in the past few years have led to numerous inquiries as to how motor tires are made," says A. J. Brandt of the firm of Brandt & Robbins Company. "Diamond motorcycle tires are built just like automobile tires and the three days every one knows how automobile tires are built. The same Sea Island cotton fabric is used and automobile tire methods of construction are followed throughout. The reason for this is that the motorcycle, as it is now manufactured, is a small automobile rather than a large bicycle, in proportion to their size and weight motorcycle tires must carry loads fast as heavy as automobile tires. And quite frequently motorcycle tires meet road conditions more severe, for the motorcyclist can go to numerous places the motorist cannot reach."

Washing tires and washing a car are two different propositions. Rubber should be used to wash tires, and as little as necessary. After every run the outside should be wiped off with a piece of rubber, in kerosene and allowing it to soak. The rubber will soon swell and lose its elasticity. This, and many other phases of the tire question are intimately covered in the booklet on "Automobile Tires" of motoring upon requests by the Michelin Tire Company of Milltown, N. J.

A BLOOD BUILDER

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured This West Virginia Man.

He Was Anaemic and His Stomach Was in Bad Condition and Ordinary Remedies Did Him No Good.

When the body is weak and the blood thin it is sometimes difficult to find the cause unless a severe illness has preceded the decline in health.

Obscure influences, something unhealthful in one's surroundings or work, may lead to a slow impoverishment of the blood and an enfeeblement of the whole body. When a serious stage has been reached there seems to be nothing that will account for it.

In such cases a complete change of climate or of work will sometimes effect a cure. It takes a long time, however, and for the great majority of sufferers is out of the question.

Mr. G. E. Legg, of Tipton, W. Va., has found a method of treating weakness and bloodlessness, that is simple, cheap, within reach of everybody, and within the limits of his experience successful every time. Here's how:

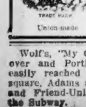
"I have tested Dr. Williams' Pink Pills several times personally and they have never yet failed to build up the system and renew the blood.

"I used them on one occasion for weakness caused by a lingering malarial fever that began in the spring of 1896. The worst effects of this were indigestion and a bad state of my blood. I was anaemic, as the doctors say. People generally would say that I didn't have blood enough, or that I didn't have the right kind of blood; mine was too thin. My kidneys and liver were out of order. I was badly annoyed by sour risings from my stomach. There was a good deal of pain, too, in my back and under my right shoulder blade.

"I was sick for over two years and for months of that time I was under the care of a physician, but his medicine did me no good. Meanwhile I learned of the cures that had been wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I owe my cure to their use and cheerfully recommend them. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have real merit and I know of nothing that would take their place."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. Send for our free diet and "Diseases of the Blood" booklets.

DR. LIVERPOOL'S OFFICE, 589 TREMONT STREET BOSTON, MASS.



Wear You GO IN to a cigar store COME OUT with an

Electric CIGAR

The size of the Quality you like. Reliable Dealers. 10c, 3 for 25c

Union-made

Wolf's, "My Clothier," corner Hanover and Portland streets, is most easily reached from the Haymarket square, Adams square, Scollay square and Friend-Union street stations of the Subway.

OPEN WEDNESDAY.

WITHOUT PAIN

My exclusive methods of painless dentistry—combining the best French and German methods—enable me to extract, crown and fill your teeth ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT PAIN and at a very reasonable cost.

Bridge Work at Popular Prices.

Enamel blends the color of your teeth.

Examination FREE and Advice

If you must have a set of teeth, get my improved Roof Plate. Most wearable, most satisfactory. Call or write.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

DR. HENRY R. KEACH

220 Tremont St. Opp. Mal. Theatre. Hrs. 8 to 8. Sundays 10 to 4. Open Eves.

"Opportunity Week"

In the American's $35,000.00 Contest

Begins next Sunday, April 23rd. and Ends Saturday, April 29th, at 10 P.M.

During Opportunity Week ONLY

All Subscriptions

turned in to the Contest Department

Will Count Double

THE NEXT LIST OF CANDIDATES' STANDING BY DISTRICTS WILL BE PRINTED AS SOON AS POSSIBLE AFTER THE CLOSE OF THIS "OPPORTUNITY WEEK" OFFER. THE EXACT NUMBER OF VOTES TO EACH CONTESTANT'S CREDIT WILL THEN BE PRINTED

This is the biggest offer which will be made at any time during this wonderful competition—and it will not be repeated!

Subscription Vote Value During "Opportunity Week" Only

Length of Subscription	Guarantee Required	Vote Credit
6 Months	25 Cents	1,000
1 Year	50 Cents	3,000
2 Years	100 Cents	7,000
3 Years	100 Cents	10,000

This Offer Is Good For

Opportunity Week ONLY!

Candidates—Get Busy!

Piles Driven Away FREE

Cases of Extreme Torture Cured So Quick as to Amaze All Who Know the Terrors of Piles.

Even a small and recent case of piles is bad enough, but thousands are in abject misery. Great protrusions render life a torture in every conceivable way, while bleeding, itching piles, as a drug store rule, has the wonderful Pyramid Pile Cure. If you will be mailed free upon receipt of your name and address.

It works like a hundred cold streams of water on a sudden blaze, puts the fire out, saves lives, saves the nerves, stops the most agonizing pain, all itching, all bleeding, reduces all swellings, internal or external, rectal wounds and complete cure. Many severe cases think they are hopeless, must be operated on for the knife and the anesthetic, but conquered by this wonderful remedy.

For sale at all drug stores at 50c. a package, and be sure you get what you ask for.

A SQUARE-DEAL

Is assured you when you buy Dr. Pierce's family medicines—for all the ingredients entering into them are printed on the bottle-wrappers and these are attested under oath as being complete and correct. You know just what you are paying for and that the ingredients are gathered from Nature's laboratory, being selected from the most valuable native medicinal roots found growing in our American forests and while potent to cure are perfectly harmless—even to the most delicate women and children.

Not a drop of alcohol enters into their composition. A much better agent is used both for extracting and preserving the medicinal principles in them, viz.—pure triple-refined glycerine. This agent possesses intrinsic medicinal properties of its own, being a most valuable antiseptic and antiferment, nutritive and soothing demulcent.

Glycerine plays an important part in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in the cure of indigestion, dyspepsia and weak stomach, attended by sour risings, heart-burn, foul breath, coated tongue, poor appetite, gnawing feeling in stomach, biliousness and kindred derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Besides curing all the above distressing ailments, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a specific for all diseases of the mucous membranes, as catarrh, whether of the nasal passages or of the stomach, bowels or other organs. Even in its ulcerative stages it will yield to this sovereign remedy if its use be persevered in. In Chronic Catarrh of the Nasal passages, it is well, while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" for the necessary constitutional treatment, to cleanse the passages freely two or three times a day with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. This thorough course of treatment generally cures even the worst cases.

In coughs and hoarseness caused by bronchial, throat and lung affections, except consumption, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most efficient remedy, especially in those obstinate, hang-on-coughs caused by irritation and congestion of the bronchial mucous membranes. The "Discovery" is not so good for acute coughs arising from sudden colds, nor must it be expected to cure consumption in its advanced stages—no medicine will do that—but for all the obstinate, chronic coughs, which, if neglected, or badly treated, lead up to consumption, it is the best medicine that can be taken.

To find out more about the above mentioned diseases and all about the body in health and disease, get the Common Sense Medical Adviser—the People's Schoolmaster in Medicine—revised and up-to-date book of 1000 pages—which treats of diseased conditions and the practical, successful treatment thereof. Cloth bound sent post-paid on receipt of 31 cents in one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Family Upstairs—They Totally Eclipse the Dingbats in the Spring Fashion Parade — By Herriman

MAKE ALL THE NOISE YOU WANT, YOU WILD HYENAS, WE'RE OFF TO THE BIG FASHION PARADE ON THE AVENUE, YOU'LL HEAR ALL ABOUT US IN THE SOCIETY COLUMNS TO-MORROW
OH LET 'EM ALONE, DEAR, THEY'LL BE QUIET ENOUGH TO-MORROW WHEN THEY HEAR OF OUR SOCIAL TRIUMPH
CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT FAMILY UPSTAIRS WHEN THEY READ IN TO-MORROW'S PAPER THAT WE WERE THE MOST ELABORATELY DRESSED COUPLE IN THE SPRING PARADE ON THE AVENUE THEY'LL SIMPLY DIE
WE COULD AT POSSIBLY THINK OF A BETTER WAY TO HUMILIATE THEM - AND AT THE SAME TIME ADVANCE OUR SOCIAL POSITION
WHO'S THE LOW BROWED ON THE EDGE OF THE CURB
MUST BE BILLIONAIRES SURE
WHAT A DISPLAY OF WEALTH MY- MY-
TELL ME OFFICER WHO'S THAT SWELL FAMILY THAT JUST PASSED BY, ASTORS OR VANDERBILT OR WHO
YOU DON'T TO KNOW THEM THEY LIVE RIGHT ABOVE YOU
WHAT'S THAT ? FAT LADY AND SMALL MAN THROWING FITS ON THE AVENUE ? ALL RIGHT OFFICER, I'LL SEND THE AMBULANCE RIGHT AWAY GOOD-BY
HOSPITAL PSYCHOPATHIC WARD
SPACE

HITCHCOCK IS TO BE PROBED

WASHINGTON, April 18.—A sweeping probe of the Postoffice Department is contemplated in a resolution introduced in the House to-day by Representative Howard of Georgia. The resolution, which will be considered promptly by the House rules committee, seeks full light on Postmaster-General Hitchcock's "economy plans," the alleged crippling of the rural free delivery through a diversion of appropriations and "the numerous complaints against the present administration of the department as to un-American practices of intimidation and coercion of postal employes."

The resolution declares that the postal service is demoralized and that the postal employes, especially the railway mail clerks, are overworked under the "Hitchcock economy" program.

LENOX EMPLOYES PLANNING DANCE

The Lenox Hotel employes will meet for an evening of social gaiety for the first time on April 19, at Horticultural Hall. The affair will take the form of a grand ball, with dancing from 8 until 3 a. m. The president of the Employes Association is W. E. O'Donnell, vice-president, Jack Lanes, and chairman of the reception committee, J. M. Sears. George Condon is chairman of the ball committee. The floor marshal will be H. A. Cooney and assistant floor marshal, M. J. Sullivan.

QUIT DANCE TO HURRY TO FIRE

WAREHAM, April 18.—Fire which destroyed the Courier newspaper building in the early to-day drove six persons into the street, threatened the town and caused a loss estimated at $2,000, also broke up a dance at Onset, four miles away, at which the majority of the young people of this town were present. Obliged to quit dancing because the lights in the dance hall went out when the fire, four miles away, burned out the wires, they reluctantly returned to their homes to find the firemen trying to save the town from being swept by the flames.

The first floor of the building was occupied by the business office, composing and editorial rooms of the Wareham Courier, a weekly newspaper owned by Lemuel C. Howe, while the two upper floors were occupied as a lodging house by Mrs. Belle Emery.

One of the lodgers left an electric light burning in the bathroom on the second floor. The bulb burned off and the wires, short circuiting, set fire to the woodwork. A fisherman discovered smoke issuing from the windows as he was passing the building and awakened the occupants. Mrs. Emery was carried out, while Benjamin Farrell, her brother; Clifton Shipley, Harry Austin, James Claffey and Jack Sladen, all lodgers, fled for their lives.

All reached the street by means of the stairs with the exception of Shipley. He could not be found, and it was believed he had been trapped in the burning building. Harry Martin, a conductor climbed through a window into the second floor to search for Shipley and in doing so was badly cut on the face and hands. It was later learned Shipley had escaped through a rear window.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

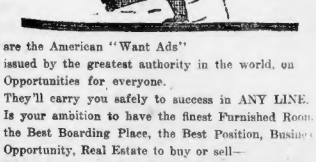
The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

Passports to Success



are the American "Want Ads"
issued by the greatest authority in the world, on Opportunities for everyone.
They'll carry you safely to success in ANY LINE.
Is your ambition to have the finest Furnished Room, the Best Boarding Place, the Best Position, Business Opportunity, Real Estate to buy or sell—
Go to the recognized authority, the
Boston American "Want Ad" Pages.

BOSTON AMERICAN

"Want Ads"

READ FOR PROFIT—USE FOR RESULTS

MR. SHEPARD IS A DINNER HOST

The officers and managers of the Shepard Company of Providence and the Shepard Norwell Company of Boston were guests at a dinner at the Squantum Club, East Providence, last night. John Shepard, Jr., was the host. A special train took the guests from Boston to Providence. There were sixty-five in this party and the number about the dinner table was 150.

The dinner was to celebrate a week's business—the greatest ever achieved by either store. Mr. Shepard, Jr., acted as toastmaster and was loudly cheered. His father, John Shepard of Boston, also received an enthusiastic reception.

Some of the Guests.

Seated at the head table with Mr. Shepard were Mrs. Shepard, General Charles H. Taylor of the Globe; Russell R. Whitman of the AMERICAN and Mrs. Whitman, Frederick Roy Martin of the Providence Journal; Richard B. Comstock of Providence, John Shepard, Sr., of Boston, father of the host and president of the Shepard Norwell Company; Edward E. Cole, vice-president of the Shepard Norwell Company; D. B. Strickland of the Shepard Norwell Company; Franklin Webster, assistant treasurer of the Shepard Norwell Company; George Shepard, Frederick Atkins, New York representative of the Shepard Norwell Company and the Shepard Company; George Collamore of Boston and Frank M. Atkins of the Shepard Company.

The dining room in which the dinner was given was beautifully decorated with pot flowers. A woman's orchestra furnished the music and the entire gathering joined in all the popular songs that were played, furnishing some splendid singing.

Officers of the company spoke of the record week that had been achieved by the two stores. The guests of the evening congratulated their host on his success. Mr. Shepard was referred to as the great son of a great father, a compliment which reached the elder Shepard.

Gen. Taylor Speaks.

General Taylor urged those present to do a little more than was asked of them, telling them that it was the sure way to success. Mr. Whitman offered his congratulations to the host of the evening and reviewed the achievements of the younger man and told of the great business he had built up. He declared that he had proved himself a builder.

Mr. Shepard senior, in referring to his son, said:

"Whatever success he has attained," said Mr. Shepard, "has been secured through the united efforts of those in the Providence and Boston stores, and I ask you to continue in this direction and know that it will prove of benefit to both of you."

The return trip to Boston was made in fifty minutes.

OFFICIAL DISCUSSES GAS LIGHT CONTRACT

Regarding the gas lighting contract with the city, E. N. Wrighington, second vice president of the Boston Consolidated Gas Company, says, in reviewing the history of previous ones with the Rising Sun Company:

"The operation of gas street lamps is a business by itself, and the Rising Sun Company, through its affiliation with the Welsbach Company, which operates lamps in almost all of the large cities of the country, is able to obtain the most efficient appliances at the lowest prices and to operate as economically as possible. For this reason almost all of the gas companies throughout the country do not attempt to compete with that company, but merely supply the gas, as we do.

"Besides the proposal of the Rising Sun Company to maintain and operate lamps, the city has two other alternatives. It may purchase equipment with or without automatic attachments, or it may avail itself of the informal proposition of the Pressure Lighting Company to operate the lamps for $19.30, the city to purchase automatic equipment.

"I do not feel that it is within our province to recommend to the city any one of these alternatives in preference to the others."

MELLON DIVORCE STIRS PITTSBURG

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 18.—Andrew W. Mellon, head of the great Mellon banking interests, has instituted a suit for divorce against his wife, Nora McMullen Mellon. The suit was filed in November 1910. But the fact only became known to-day.

It is alleged in the bill that Mrs. Mellon took a steamboat ride one night last year with a congenial companion and that the captain acted as spy for Mellon with the result that there was a separation. Under a separation agreement, Mrs. Mellon was to have the custody of the children for six months and her husband for six months. This arrangement did not prove satisfactory. As soon as it came Mrs. Mellon's turn, it is asserted she started for Europe with the children but was overhauled in New York and the children taken away from her.

ARKANSAS VOTES FOR INCOME TAX

LITTLE ROCK, April 18.—The Arkansas Senate ratified the proposed income tax amendment to the constitution of the United States. The amendment had been ratified by the House.

FROST IN DELAWARE.

DELMAR, Del., April 18.—A heavy frost this morning caused serious damage to a large part of the Delaware fruit.

ONE-RING CIRCUS IS BACK AGAIN

"Hey, Jimmy, goin' to th circus?"

You remember when they used to holler that at you. And how it brought back the smells of the animals and the feel of the hot sun through the canvas, and the din of the venders' cries. Just say "circus," and you pricked up your ears. Well, one of these old time circuses has laid its tanbark ring in the Arena.

Good Old One-Ringer.

A regular old-time circus; one ring, that you can watch all the time, and where you can see everything that happens; and what a marvelous array passed before your eyes in that ring! the equestrian ladies, the world-famous acrobats, the trained lions and the trained dogs, the auto that no one can ride, the hair-raising trapeze act, and though it all the clowns! Shucks, I'm going to just watch the clowns. They're the most fun, anyway.

"There was the big and the little clown, and they had a prize fight. And it was just as funny to see the little guy try to hit the other, when the other had his glove braced against the little un's head (you know what I mean). It was just as funny as it used to be. And say, how do they stand getting hit like they do. I should think such a wallopin' would lay 'em up.

"And do you remember the lady equestrienne who rode around on one foot on a horse's back? I'll bet that ain't as hard as it looks though. I think I'll try that myself when I get home.

That Final Thriller.

"What d'you like best of all, Jimmy?"

"I guess it was right at the very end. You'd just been a-holdin' your breath all the afternoon with all the things you was a-seein'. And then right at the end, when that lady climbed clear up in the top of the tent. And then you watched her get ready to dive, and when she started just a-swoopin' down through the air, why it seemed as though all the good times I'd been havin' just gathered up in a bunch and bloomed out, and I come away sort of dazed, so I couldn't hardly see."

Remember the old-time circus? Now's your chance.

"CHILDREN ALL TAKE FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE"

Mother Tells How She Keeps Her Family Well and Strong.

Writing from Boston recently, Mrs. Hall tells an interesting story for mothers to read. She says: "I have been using Father John's Medicine for six years and there isn't anything I would use in place of it. I am sending a picture of my little boy, James Herbert Hall, who is four years old. With the help of Father John's Medicine he is just getting over the worst cough he has ever had. I would be pleased to have you use his picture, hoping it will help other children as it has helped mine." (Signed) Mrs. A. Hall, 68 Northampton street, Boston, Mass.

Mothers should remember that Father John's Medicine is a safe remedy for children, because it does not contain alcohol or dangerous drugs. It is all pure nourishment and builds up those who are weak and run down.

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You've Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
will put you right in a few days.
They do their duty.
Carter's Little Liver Pills.
Genuine must bear Signature

HOPKINS IN LORIMER CASE

CHICAGO, April 18.—Former Senator Albert J. Hopkins will be the first witness before the state Senate investigating committee which is probing the disposal of the $100,000 used, according to several witnesses, to elect William Lorimer to the United States Senate.

This was announced in Chicago to-day but members of the Helm committee who are here were reticent about all other plans for the hearing which is to be resumed in Springfield Thursday. Several new witnesses, who it is reported, will corroborate the charge made by Clarence S. Funk, and others that Edward Hines, the lumber millionaire, boasted that he "had put Lorimer over" and that it cost $100,000, are expected to testify.

UNIQUE STORIES ABOUT MISSIONS

Story telling will be an interesting and unique feature of the "World in Boston" at Mechanics Building. Missionaries and instructors of children will be the narrators of incidents, humorous or pathetic of life in the mission field. The program for to-morrow is:

12:10 p. m.—Special noonday service. Speaker, Rev. J. L. Barton, D. D.

7:00 p. m.—Old South Church—General meeting of stewards.

7:30 p. m.—Pageant Hall, Mechanics Building—Rehearsal.

5 HURT AT FIRE IN PORTSMOUTH

PORTSMOUTH, April 18.—Five persons were burned or injured during a fire that destroyed the three-story residence of Charles Hiram Hayes on his farm at Portsmouth Plains, two miles out of this city, early to-day. Three of those in the house were injured in jumping to the ground from second story windows after they had been trapped by the flames.

The injured were:

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hiram Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Hayes, Jr., Mrs. Philip Hayes.

The fire which destroyed the farmhouse with a loss of $10,000 threatened the barns in which were kept some of the most valuable stock and cattle in New England. Help was sent from this city.

How "Regal Cost Plus 5%" Policy Works Out On a $4.50 Shoe

THE following items of construction include the *sworn* average percentage of Selling Cost added to cost of *materials*, *labor* and *overhead charges*.

Shoe No. 7494—"Swell" Blucher Oxford, $4.20.

Upper Leather Including Vamps, Tops, Tips, Quarters, Tongues and Outside Stays.	$.95 43/100
Sole Leather Including Outer Soles, Inner Soles, Heels, Top-Pieces, Welting, Box Toes and Counters.	$1.31 77/100
Findings Including Leather and Cloth Linings, Inside Stays and Trimmings, Silk and Linen Thread, Steel Shanks, Eyelets, Heel-Pads, Etc.	$ .47 61/100
Labor, Supervision, Royalties and Indirect Expense Including Factory Labor, Packing and Shipping, Depreciation of Plant, Cost of Designing Models, Cost of Lasts, Patterns, Etc., Etc.	$1.25 72/100
Actual Cost	$4.00 2/100
Plus 5% Profit	$ .20
	$4.20 2/100

Result

Retail Price $4.20

"Swell" Men's Black Calf, Blucher Oxford. $4.20

Henceforth all Regal Shoes will be retailed (to Consumers) at 5% above the actual Sworn Cost of Material, Manufacture and Marketing.

See Regal Shoe Store *windows* for what *this* means to *YOU*.

Regal Prices now run as follows:

$3.35 $3.45 $3.50 $3.75 $3.85 $4.00 $4.20 $4.35 $4.50 $4.85 etc.

REGAL (5% Profit) SHOES

BOSTON REGAL STORES:
113 Summer St., (for Men and Women)
(Two New Regal Stores on Tremont St.)
175 A Tremont St. next to Tremont Theatre (for Men and Women,
Tremont and Court Sts., (for Men)

BALL PLAYERS WEEP AT FUNERAL SERVICE OF PITCHER JOSS

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

BUSTER BROWN HOPE OF THE RUSTLERS IN TO-DAY'S GAME

BUSTER BROWN RUSTLERS' HOPE

By R. W. LARDNER.

The third game of the first 1911 series between the Rustlers and Phillies was on the programme for this afternoon, and it looked as if Buster Brown would be asked to duplicate his performance of opening day, when he pitched well enough to give the Tenneys a 2 to 1 victory over Brooklyn.

Buster has had five days' rest, which is more than he is likely to get between appearances later in the season. He is big enough to stand lots of work and ought to be in prime shape for another start to-day. The Philadelphia series was horse and horse previous to to-day's encounter, and each club was particularly anxious to win this third one, which was in the nature of a rubber, although there are two more besides it to be pulled off.

Manager Dooin is anything but short on pitchers. When he awoke this morning he still had Brennan, Rowan, Beebe, Schettler and Chalmers among his fresh ones. Chalmers didn't work long enough yesterday to wear himself out. Brennan and Rowan were the favorites to-day.

To-morrow is supposed to be a holiday for some folks, but certainly not for the members of the Boston and Philadelphia teams. Patriot's Day will be celebrated by the playing of two games instead of one and the double bill will wind up the stay of the Phillies in our city and the first home series of the Rustlers.

The morning game will be started at 10:30 and the afternoon battle at 3:30, instead of 3:00 flat, as is customary on holidays. The half hour's delay is designed to give the bugs a chance to see the finish of the Marathon race. If the forenoon affair is not extraordinarily long, the athletes will be whisked to the ... for their lunch, instead of sticking at the yard as is usual.

Up to the Schedule.

So far, the boys of Boston have been fortunate in keeping up with the schedule. There hasn't been a postponement here to date, although the weather tried its hardest to be mean on more than one occasion. Ball players like rainy days, but they're glad when they're up with the slate, for they certainly do not like double-headers.

Hub Perdue, who hails from Gallatin, Tenn., is publisher of a paper issued every little while from wherever Hub happens to be. It is called the Gallatin Excuse. It gives news of the Rustlers that never appears in papers of wider circulation. Besides being publisher, Hub is editor-in-chief, managing editor, city editor and sporting editor. Josh Clarke is associate editor and cartoonist. The sheet is printed in common writing fluid with a steel pen and the paper is stationery of the hotel at which the staff is stopping.

This Boston weather doesn't make any hit with Hub, whose real name, by the way, is Herbert. The Tennessean prefers it boiling hot and will not feel at home until the sun begins doing its real duty. Hub has been pitching professionally for several years. He was tried out by the Chicago Cubs in the Spring of 1908, but, as he says, he didn't take the game seriously then and knew more about flying an airship than pitching. He has been one of Nashville's reliable hurlers for the past three seasons. Brooklyn grabbed him from the Southern League club last Fall and later asked waivers on him. The Rustlers refused to waive and thus Hub became a Bostonian. He worked as hard as anyone to get in shape down at Augusta. He is taking things seriously this time, all right, and will be a disappointed person if he doesn't show enough of the goods to hold his job here.

A Great Hitter.

Hub is a great hitter. He always hits to left field and usually outside the foul line. He landed for a three-bagger one day in Nashville and the opposing pitcher was arrested for getting money under false pretenses. But if Hub can pitch well enough to take a regular turn, it won't make a lot of difference what he does with his bat.

Do You Know This Fan? **By Tad**

MARATHONERS READY FOR LONG COURSE

All aboard now for the great Marathon race of to-morrow, as the entries are in, each starter has his allotted number, the officials have been selected and all the minor affairs for the event have been concluded.

There is every reason to believe that this year will see the contestants better accommodated than has ever before been the case. For one thing, the street departments in the several towns and cities in which the course is laid, have agreed to have it watered, making the road in the best of shape. This will be of wonderful assistance in that the runners will not have to inhale quantities of dust.

Then, too, the police have united in giving better protection to the runners, official riders and official cars by diverting the sight-seeing cars and pleasure vehicles from the course.

All of the entrants heard from say they are in the pink of condition. There may be some who feel that they cannot win, but even in these instances each has confidence in finishing among the leaders. All of the prominent runners have doped it out just how and where they will go to the front and win the honors, it only needing the race now for them to illustrate just what they have planned and its final success.

The Entries and Numbers for Each.

NO. NAME. CLUB.

1—Albert H. Ellis, National Pastime A. C., Brockton.
2—Rupert L. Keith, Boylston A. A., Boston.
3—David H. Hunter, Boylston A. A., Boston.
4—Lorne V. Hudson, Foxboro.
5—Israel Sakind, Dorchester Y. M. H. A.
6—Joseph O'Brien, New Jersey A. A., Jersey City Heights.
7—C. G. Perrault, Tremont Temple Brotherhood.
8—A. Monteverde, Delhi, New York.
9—William T. Shannon, Pittsburg A. A., Pittsburg, Pa.
10—Joseph Santosuosso, No. End Crimson A. C.
11—Herbert Clark, Haverhill.
12—Michael Donegan, Boston.
13—Robert A. Stone, Boston.
14—R. F. Piggott, Medford.
15—Luigi Gemba, Boston.
16—James M. Lawson, Milton Club.
17—John Walsh, Brookline Gym., Brookline.
18—Clifton Horne, Haverhill Y. M. C. A.
19—William Rozett, Pastime A. C., New York.
20—Michael Thomas, Abegweit A. A., Charlottetown, P. E. I.
21—James Henigan, North Dorchester A. A.
22—John F. Maher, County Clare Association.
23—Anton Cypra, Worcester.
24—Andrew Sockalexis, Indian Island, Oldtown, Me.
25—John J. Reynolds, Irish-American A. C., New York.
26—R. O. Hayes, Salem.
27—E. B. Kempton, Dorchester.
28—Thomas J. Rose, East Boston.
29—Joseph Donato, Boston.
30—W. H. Price, Central Y. M. C. A., Toronto, Can.
31—Eugene H. Fitzpatrick, Natick.
32—Justin Marshall, Brookline Gym. A. A.
33—Thomas A. Joyce, Waltham A. A.
34—Theo. Tiantopulos, Y. M. C. A.
35—Edward Fabore, National A. A. A., Montreal, Can.
36—Alfred G. Horne, Brookline Gym.
37—E. Clem, Lynn.
38—Charles M. Honyrust, Oneida, New York.
39—William Augustus, North Dorchester A. A.
40—Philip J. Farrell, Elks A. C.
41—Oswald Sparson, Lewiston, Me.
42—Frank Masterson, Mohawk A. C., New York City.
43—William J. Fallon, St. Alphonsus A. A.
44—John J. Monaghan, Dartmouth Harriers, Dartmouth, Nova Scotia.
45—A. G. Gladin, Viking A. C.
46—Charles H. Foster, Centre A. C., Chicago, Ill.
47—Clovis Bourdelais, Marlboro.
48—Anastas K. Sturgis, Boston.
49—Joseph P. Brannan, Charlestown.
50—M. J. Ryan, Irish-American A. C., New York.
51—G. E. Crosby, 23d St. Y. M. C. A., New York.
52—William Sullivan, Providence A. C.
53—Alex. Duncan, Cabot Street Gym.
54—Albert Harrop, Fall River.
55—James Walls, Fall River.
56—John P. Kennedy, Fall River.
57—Johnny Regan, Irish-American A. C., Lowell.
58—James Chary, Worcester A. A.
59—I. J. Moore, South Boston.
60—John Pararlich, Peabody.
61—Hugh F. Maguire, Providence A. C.
62—Harold C. Kinnon, Revere.
63—James Betts, Haverhill.
64—Thomas Patton, Conghnawaga, Quebec.
65—Henry Rawlins, North Brookfield.
66—Ernest Peabody, Lynn.
67—Edward Ford, Boston.
68—Alfred Rogers, Chebucto A. A. C., Halifax, N. S.
69—Harry Jensen, Glencoe A. C., New York City.
70—Robert A. Fowler, Cambridge.
71—A. Higgins, Yonkers Y. M. C. A.
72—Henry N. Fliege, Franklin A. C., New York.
73—Hugo Hanohan, Franklin A. C., New York.
74—George Mackins, Chebucto A. A. C., Halifax, N. S.
75—Hugh Neil, Worcester A. A.
76—Gordon Wolfe, Boston.
77—William Simons, Arboritus A. C., Roslindale.
78—Joseph Christon, Lowell Batchelors' Club.
79—Alexis Ahlgren, New York City.
80—Daniel Sheridan, Vermont A. A., Toronto, Can.
81—George Gaskill, Fall River.
82—William Brazil, Irish-American A. C., New York.
83—Michael Neary, Young Men's I. A. C. T. A.
84—Charles Timmins, Morningside A. C., New York.
85—Ernest Roscombe, Fall River.
86—C. L. Carr, Berlin.
87—Harvey W. Wilson, St. Alphonsus A. A.
88—Ira Jonah, Walpole.
89—George R. Watson, Danvers.
90—J. H. Webster, Boston.
91—E. W. L. McTiernan, Algonquin A. A., Worcester.
92—Joseph M. Lordan, St. Mary's C. A.
93—Andy Robbins, North Adams.
94—Warren H. Wood, Clinton.
95—W. E. Brackett, Century Road Club, Lynn.
96—James Bernosoni, Somerville.
97—Thomas H. Lilley, North Dorchester A. A.
98—John J. Barrett, Bristol Associates.
99—James J. Corkery, Irish-Canadian A. C., Toronto, Can.
100—Clarence H. De Mar, No. Dorchester A. A.
101—S. Begley, Irish-Canadian A. C., Toronto, Can.
102—Henri Renaud, Field Club A. C., Nashua, N. H.
103—William B. Hathaway, Lynn.
104—Eugene McCarmack, Irish-Canadian A. C., Toronto, Can.
105—Joseph Webb, Lowell.
106—F. Bruce, Italian-American A. C., Quincy.
107—Louis Nathan, Irish-American A. C., New York City.
108—Nicholas Granaccialis, Mercury A. C., Yonkers, N. Y.
109—William Galvin, Mercury A. C., Yonkers, N. Y.
110—Albert Hayden, Mercury A. C., Yonkers, N. Y.
111—Samuel A. Mellor, Jr., Mercury A. C., Yonkers, N. Y.
112—Charles H. Applewood, Mercury A. C., Yonkers, N. Y.
113—John T. Morris, Natick.
114—James Lettis, Jr., Boston.
115—James F. Carr, Lowell.
116—John A. Mack, North Reading.
117—Clifton E. Sebastian, Windsor A. A.
118—F. H. Jones, Clapp Memorial Association, North Weymouth.
119—F. J. Madden, South Boston A. C.
121—Bertram G. Breen, Wellington A. A.
122—Roy A. Wentworth, Prospect Club, Lynn.
123—F. J. Hareter, Pawtucket Y. M. C. A.
124—C. F. Huttgren, Woburn.
125—James Georgantes, Y. M. C. A.
126—William H. Bussey, Montreal A. A.
127—Charles F. McCarthy, Lawrence Y. M. C. A.
128—Stanley W. Root, Co. A, 2d Regt., Phila.
129—Samuel C. Pratt, Commonwealth A. C.
130—William G. Locke, Germania Club.
131—Alex Ostrand, Swedish American A. C.
132—Arthur E. McGlone, Blue Hill A. C.
133—Thomas Doyle, Newton Lower Falls.
134—Edgar Graham, East Lynn.
135—Thomas A. Aitkinson, No. Dorchester A. A.
136—W. A. Bouve, Jr., Harvard A. A.
137—Absalom Logan, Jamaica Plain.
138—Mosie Dowality, Portsmouth Y. M. C. A.
139—Everett W. Amero, Gloucester.
140—Frank Golding, Roxbury.
141—Peter A. Brown, Roxbury.
142—Chester A. Smith, Boston.

SEASON BALL PASS FOR OHIO BLIND MAN

SPRINGFIELD, O., April 18.—A season pass to a blind man that he may "hear" the Ohio State League baseball games at the local park was the novel presentation that has been made by President Wilkus of the club. The recipient of this favor is Professor Earl C. Houck, vocal director in the Wittenberg College Conservatory of Music. Professor Houck enjoys "hearing" ball games. By means of umpires' calls of strikes and balls, the sounds of the ball hitting the bat, the shouts of joy or groans of the crowd and with some one to explain the intricate plays, he follows the game with surprising accuracy. However, he has to be told when a player steals a base.

BEVERLY HIGH GAMES.

Beverly High School baseball team will play two games Patriots' Day. In the morning the team plays Salem High School at Salem and in the afternoon meets the Dane street team of the Sunday School League at the North Beverly Park.

Standings in Major Leagues

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
New York	1	0	1.000	Chicago	2	3	.400
Detroit	4	0	1.000	St. Louis	2	4	.333
Washington	2	2	.500	BOSTON	1	3	.250
Cleveland	2	3	.400	Athletics	1	3	.250

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Philadelphia 1, Boston 0.
New York 6, Washington 3.
Chicago 8, St. Louis 0.
Cleveland at Detroit—Postponed on account of Addie Joss's funeral.

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Boston at Philadelphia.
New York at Washington.
Cleveland at Detroit.
Chicago at St. Louis.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Phillies	3	1	.750	New York	2	2	.500
St. Louis	2	1	.667	BOSTON	2	3	.400
Pittsburg	2	2	.500	Brooklyn	2	3	.400
Cincinnati	2	2	.500	Chicago	1	2	.333

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Philadelphia 10, Boston 2.
New York 3, Brooklyn 1.
Cincinnati, 5; St. Louis, 1.
Chicago 7, Pittsburg 2.

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Philadelphia at Boston.
Brooklyn at New York.
Pittsburg at Chicago.
St. Louis at Cincinnati.

POOL TOURNEY FOR THE TITLE

With the victory of Jimmy Ryan over Charles Gagnon of Lewiston, Me., by the score of 125 to 102, began the pool tournament at Miah Murray's White Bear for the professional championship of New England. Besides the two mentioned in the tourney is Jimmy Knowles of Boston, Joe Albertini of Attleboro and William Fish Marsh of Boston. Ryan is well known as the champion three-cushion billiard player of New England.

These five players will play each other twice, the matches starting each evening at 8 o'clock. The winner of the event will receive the championship pool medal for New England and $125, while the second player gets $75.

For to-night Knowles meets Albertini, Wednesday night is Ryan vs. Albertini, Thursday night, Knowles vs. Ryan; Friday night, Gagnon vs. Albertini, and Saturday night, Knowles vs. Gagnon.

BATTING AVERAGES OF BOSTON TEAMS

Rustlers.

Player.	a.b.	r.	h.	2b.	3b.	h.r.	ave.
Spratt	3	0	2	0	0	0	.667
Ingerton	16	1	6	2	0	0	.375
Tenney	16	3	6	1	0	0	.375
Sweeney	12	2	4	1	0	0	.333
Rariden	7	0	2	1	0	0	.286
Herzog	16	3	4	1	0	0	.250
Pfeffer	4	0	1	0	0	0	.250
Goode	21	2	5	2	0	0	.238
Miller	19	2	4	1	0	1	.211
Graham	7	0	1	1	0	0	.143
Clarke	17	1	2	0	0	0	.118
Frock	5	0	0	0	0	0	.000
Mattern	1	0	0	0	0	0	.000
Parson	2	0	0	0	0	0	.000
Butler	1	0	0	0	0	0	.000

Red Sox.

Player.	a.b.	r.	h.	2b.	3b.	h.r.	ave.
Wood	1	1	1	1	0	0	1.000
Engle	14	3	5	2	0	0	.357
Cicotte	3	0	1	0	0	0	.333
Gardner	18	2	6	0	1	0	.333
Williams	13	1	4	1	0	0	.308
Speaker	17	0	4	1	0	0	.235
Hooper	14	2	3	1	0	0	.214
Madden	15	2	3	0	0	0	.200
Yerkes	10	0	2	0	0	0	.200
Lewis	17	0	3	1	0	0	.178
Wagner	5	1	0	0	0	0	.000
Collins	4	1	0	0	0	0	.000
Karger	4	0	0	0	0	0	.000
Carrigan	1	0	0	0	0	0	.000

MAYOR OF NEWTON TO PITCH FIRST BALL

Mayor Hatfield of Newton will pitch the first ball in the opening game of the season at West Newton to-morrow afternoon, when the Miah Murray B. B. C. of Boston line up against the Newton Catholic Club.

The Miah Murray aggregation is composed of the fastest players to be found in this section and will line up as follows: Brynes, Plummer, Miller or Trayers, p.; Lorenz, c.; Ryan, 1b; Murphy, 2b; Easley, ss.; Captain Donovan, 3b; Atchison l.f.; Bresnahan, c.f., and Wilson, r.f. They will play their morning game at the Neponset playgrounds against the Randolph Buchanans.

RED SOX PLAYERS GO TO BOXING BOUTS

PHILADELPHIA, April 18.—The Red Sox, although disappointed in losing yesterday's game, are out for the rest of the series. Not until after the warming up will Manager Donovan decide which pitcher he will use to-day. He was disappointed in losing the opening game of the series against the Athletics, but a 1 to 0 score against the world's champions was not a bad performance. As an exhibition of ball playing it far exceeded the series last week with New York and it is evident that the Red Sox are due to make trouble for the other teams this season.

Snappy work, with a lot of confidence, marked the efforts of the Sox, and only Eddie Plank's ability when in tight places and smart fielding behind him held Boston runless. Engle was the only player, outside of Yerkes, who did not fear Plank, and the nifty third baseman tore off three safe drives for a total of five bases. He had a batting average of 1,000, and all his hits were clear of fielders.

The Athletics were fortunate in bunching three hits in the second inning, and that secured them the only run of the game. Outside of that inning Karger was invincible, and at the end looked good for twenty innings.

The Red Sox had an invitation to attend two boxing shows last evening, and most of them took in Jack O'Brien's offering at the American Club. They had reserved seats allotted

RUBE WADDELL IS NOT ALL IN

TOLEDO, O., April 18.—Larry Lajoie, of the Cleveland club, is one player who believes that Rube Waddell, the eccentric diamond actor, still has the ability to travel in fast company.

Nap says that the fact that Rube is with Joe Cantillon this season will make him a big winner. According to Larry there is only one man in this wide world who can handle Waddell right, and that man is the present manager of the Minnesota American Association club.

"Cantillon will let Waddell have a free rein," says Lajoie. "He won't issue any orders, but will put it up to Rube entirely. I expect that Rube will pull off a few select series of his copyrighted stunts this year, but I wouldn't be surprised if he pitched fully fifty games for Cantillon.

"I know both of them well, and believe me, they make a good combination. Waddell is far from the has-been stage. He still possesses the stuff and it only remains for some one to get it out of him. Joe is the one to do it."

BROWNS GET M'GRAINER.

NEW YORK, April 18.—The New York American baseball club has turned over Pitcher Howard McGrainer to the St. Louis Browns. McGrainer went South with the Yankees and showed up well on the Spring trip. Manager Chase asked for waivers on him, but St. Louis refused to waive. McGrainer comes from the Parkersburg club of the Virginia Valley League.

FAST 18-FOOT YACHT.

The new eighteen-footer, Wanderer VI., built at Providence, R. I., for Harvey Flint of the Narragansett Bay Yacht Racing Association, on its first trial trips has given indication of having considerable speed and will probably be one of the Rhode Island boats picked to meet the Massachusetts Bay eighteen-footers that will go around the Cape this Summer for the cup races for that class.

NEW POWER CRUISER.

H. A. Knowles of this city is putting his power cruiser Gardenia into commission for the season at South Boston. The boat will be commanded by Captain John Grassie of Cohasset. It will be used extensively for cruising along the coast and will fly the flag of the Boston Yacht Club.

Notes Gathered Between Innings

It will probably be Buster Brown against Brennan or Brown to-day.

Josh Clarke drew three passes in five trips to the plate.

Dode Paskert was so busy trying to prove to Umpire Klem that he had caught Sweeney's lower liner in the eighth instead of making a pick-up that he lost a chance to double Ingerton off second. His attention was called to the fact by Doolan and Knabe.

Jack Spratt has now appeared three times as pinch hitter. On his first chance, in last Thursday's game, he was an easy out, but he has made good the last two times with clean base hits. He is therefore hitting .667.

It is pretty soft for Fred Luderus and John Titus on this Philadelphia Club, among the regulars, and naturally are not asked to bat against many southpaws.

A new Rustler catcher named McAllister was out in uniform and took part in the preliminary practice. He is a semi-pro. from up in Maine, and was recommended to Tenney from a friend.

When Frock was at bat in the seventh, he hit a foul which went straight to his head from the bat and dazed him for a moment. He recovered his bearings long enough to strike out.

Luderus and Dooin took cracks at Frock's slow one and helped their batting averages by so doing.

In the sixth inning, with Dooin on first base and one out, Moore hit a grounder to Herzog. Charley threw to Sweeney and forced Dooin. Bill thought that made third out, so he rolled the ball into the diamond instead of pegging to first and thus lost a chance to retire the side.

Peaches Graham's eyes were in better shape, and he was in costume, but Manager Tenney didn't think it wise to run the risk of putting them on the blink again.

BOSTON SPORTS PICK M'FARLAND

News drifting over from New York that Packy McFarland stepped on the scales Sunday afternoon and tipped the beam at 133 pounds to a dot caused him to become the favorite in the betting in Boston in his match to-night with Harlem Tommy Murphy at the Fairmount A. C., in New York. One wager was made at odds of $100 to $80 on Packy to turn the trick. This is opposite to the reports in the big city, as the papers there have noted Murphy the shade in the betting.

There is no doubt of what Packey weighed, as the act was accomplished before a number of witnesses, including Eugene McGuire, Bob Vernon, etc. He had just finished ten rounds of boxing with husky sparring partners. Here's what he had to say about his battle:

Will Fight Wolgast.

"It is a mistaken idea that I will weigh 140 pounds when I get into the ring with Murphy. If I did I'd be so slow that Murphy might beat me decisively. I may take on a pound or two between 3 and 10 o'clock, but no more. Can I do 133? If Wolgast will agree to let me weigh 133 at 3 o'clock, I'll bet him $10,000 that I can; also that I'll beat him.

"Ringside weighing isn't fair, in my belief. So long as a man can make 133 pounds the day he boxes he should be eligible to compete for the lightweight title. Wolgast wants me to make 133 ringside, but that is out of the question.

"Can I beat Murphy? Well, that remains to be seen. When I boxed him in Philadelphia several years ago I had the better of four out of six rounds, but I found it hard to avoid Murphy's short hooks and uppercuts. I believe I have improved a lot since then, but so has Murphy, and it will not surprise me if he proves a very tough customer. They tell me he is in splendid condition, but I think I will outpoint him because I have greater speed. That is a quality that will win nine times out of ten.

Hot After Welsh.

"If Freddie Welsh was still champion of England I might accept his offer to box at 133 at 2 o'clock. But I shall never forget the way he treated me in England, and for that reason I am going to force him to listen to me. Incidentally there isn't a man in the world I'd rather hand a good licking to than Welsh. When I was on the other side, matched with Welsh, a friend of mine advised Richard Croker to have a good bet on me. Mr. Croker, who never visits the National Sporting Club of London, took a lead shilling out of his pocket and replied:

"'I wouldn't bet this on McFarland in the National Sporting Club because I wouldn't expect a square deal for him.'

"It was a case of even money until Scott was named as referee. Then the odds shifted to 7 to 4 on Welsh. When the referee called the bout a draw, although I outpointed Welsh in eighteen out of twenty rounds, the crowd hooted and hissed.

"I'll say this much for Welsh, he is one of the cleverest boxers I've ever met and he can outclass such men as Wolgast, Moran, Hogan, Brown and Moore any time he meets them. I hope he will be reasonable when the time comes to arrange the weight conditions, for I know the bout would prove the biggest attraction of the year."

BOX SEAT PRICES HIGHEST EVER KNOWN

NEW YORK, April 18.—The highest admission ever charged for box seats for any sporting event in America will probably be paid for the international polo games on May 31, June 3 and June 7. The price of box seats will run from $150 to $250, and the scarcity of seats may increase these prices.

HOLDOUT PITCHER FERGUSON IN BOSTON

Cecil Ferguson, the Boston Nationals' holdout pitcher, is in town. He had a long talk with Vice-President L. Coues Page. President Russell is out of town at present, and Ferguson will wait until he returns.

Georges
14-16 Summer St
"CORONATION BLUE"
Another London Shade idea for Spring. The best blue in ten years. You'll like it and you'll also like the smart, fresh style in which it is made up in GEORGES famous MODEL CLOTHES. Of course, the "Ready-made" stores will have it, too—next season. Full line of models in "Coronation Blue" at
$10 to $40
and 5000 other Sack, Walking, Prince Albert, Dress and Tuxedo Suits, Spring Overcoats, Raincoats, etc., etc., to choose from. Big line of English soft roll Sacks and Raglan Coats included. Alterations by master tailor men FREE.
Open Daily till 6:30 Saturday Evenings till 10:30
Georges
BOSTON
14-16 Summer St.
(NEAR WASHINGTON)
PROVIDENCE
369 Westminster St.
(Corner Aborn)
ALSO STORES AT
NEW YORK
44 West 34th Street
PHILADELPHIA 13th and Chestnut
BUFFALO 357 Main

TUESDAY
Poet
10¢ CIGAR
APR 18
SMOKE ONE TODAY.

"WHERE EVERYBODY DINES"
TOMFOHRDE'S
45-51 Court St.,
Opposite Old Court House
SPECIAL EVERY DAY
Planked Sirloin Steak
(SERVED FOR TWO)
$1.00

Cremo 5¢
CIGAR
You try one!

GERMAN COOKING OUR SPECIALTY
HOTEL PLAZA
Rathskeller
419 Columbus Avenue
EVERY EVENING
Roberto Vanni
Formerly with Metropolitan Opera Co. & Boston Opera Co.

Business Notice.
10c Apiece 3 for 25c Made in Six Popular Shapes
A. B. SMITH & CO'S
3-20-8
CIGAR
EXTRA GOOD
BOSTON, MASS.
Hand Made By Union Labor One Brand—One Price—One Quality

NECKWEAR CLOTHING
GLOVES COLLARS
OPEN
THIS EVENING
Posner's
SCHOOL STREET
HATS SHIRTS

ABSOLUTELY PURE.
OLD CROW
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
RYE

Delicious flavor. Sold only in our sealed bottles. Never sold in bulk.
All Dealers
H.B.KIRK&CO., Sole Bottlers, N.Y.

I CURE MEN
BOSTON SPECIALIST

Diseases & Weaknesses
YOUNG, MIDDLE AGE & OLD. Reliable Expert Methods. No Cutting, no pain, no loss of time. I cure to stay cured in shortest time possible and furnish all treatment. Ordinary case $2. A written guarantee to permanently cure curable cases. Hrs. 9-8. Sun. 10-1.
ADVICE FREE
BLOOD POISON cured in the quickest possible time. Ulcers, recent or old, healed. Nervous Debility, URINARY DISEASES, KIDNEY, BLADDER and SKIN DISEASES.
DR. KILLORY 91a COURT ST. Near Crawford House

ALL BLOOD, NERVOUS, SKIN AND CHRONIC

Diseases Cured by
DR. JOS. GRADY
288 Tremont St. 10-12, 2-5, 7-8, Sun. 10-1. Advice Free. Closed Wed.

Medical and Surgical SPECIALIST ADVICE FREE
614 Columbus av., long experience, all diseases of Men and Women. Terms low. Hours 10-8.

DR. J. BLACKMER Specialist, 690 Tremont st., Hrs. 10-7. All Diseases of Men and Women. Lady assistant. Cure guaranteed. Lowest terms.

AL DELMONT AND MONTE ATTELL MEET AT ARMORY TO-NIGHT

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

BILLY DELANY AND BIG AL KAUFMAN STILL GOOD FRIENDS

Oh, My! Hasn't Mutt Got a Disagreeable Disposition? By "Bud" Fisher

EXCUSE ME - YOU'RE THE HEAD STENOGRAPHER AT THE WHITE HOUSE - I WANT A CHANCLE TO SEE THE PRESIDENT SO I CAN HAVE THE LAUGH ON JEFF. CANT YOU GAE ME A JOB JUST FOR TODAY?.
I DONT KNOW WHETHER YOU CAN SEE THE PRESIDENT OR NOT, HE ALWAYS DICHTATES TO A PHONOGRAPH AND HE WRITE FROM THE RECORD. YOU REPORT TO ME AT THE WHITE HOUSE TOMORROW MORNING, THIS AFTERNOON AND I'LL GIVE YOU A JOB
YES YOU CAN START RIGHT TO WORK. HERE'S A PHONOGRAPH RECORD THE PRESIDENT JUST DICTATED. TAKE IT INTO THE NEXT ROOM, PUT IT ON THE PHONOGRAPH AND WRITE WHAT IT SAYS ON THE TYPEWRITER.
SURE, I GET YUH!
DEAR FRIEND:- I REALIZE THAT YOU ARE VERY BUSY BUT I HOPE YOU WILL KIND TIME TO DROP IN AND SEE ME WHILE YOU ARE IN WASHINGTON. YOURS TRULY, PRES. TAFT
ADDRESS TO LITTLE JEFF HOTEL WILLARD
?
?
Fisher
© 1911 by International News Service.

KAUFMAN AND DELANEY ARE STILL TOGETHER

By ED W. SMITH.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 18.—If anybody imagines that Billy Delaney, veteran maker of champions, has been booted off the map or will be while "Big Al" Kaufman has an ounce of fighting strength left in his huge frame, he has another guess coming. "Big Al" will refuse to train for a fight anywhere unless he can get the services of the famous handler of fighters.

Kaufman failed to come to terms with the promoters here, and part of the hitch, it now appears, was over the "old man" out in Oakland, Cal. For a long time Kaufman, who was right here on the ground and ready to sign, talked of wanting $250 for expenses. This mystified the promoters, who could not understand why Al wanted expenses when he was here and ready to start training.

After a time it was discovered that Al intended to bring on Delaney to superintend his training, although the proposed fight—one with Jim Flynn—could not be classed as one of very great importance.

"I'll have Billy with me, or there won't be any fight," Kaufman told me the other night. "Billy thinks I am going to be the next champion of the world, knows I am, in fact, and he wouldn't miss one of my matches for anything in the world. Neither would I have him miss one of them. So that's the situation in a nutshell—if the promoters here want me, they must bring on my pal."

This feeling between Kaufman and Delaney appears to amount to little short of a father and son situation. Delaney really believes Kaufman is the man to upset Jack Johnson's dream of pugilistic supremacy, and Kaufman is even wildly enthusiastic in a superstitious regard for the famous Oakland man, who is generally credited with having done so much in getting both the James J. Corbett and Jeffries safely ensconced under the heavyweight crown, and who, because of his hatred for Jeffries, took charge of John son's corner in Reno last July 4.

Billy Not Failing in Health.

At the time of the Reno scrap, Delaney was spoken of as in failing health, and it was stated frequently that he could not, because of his weakened condition, stand the excitement of a big ring encounter. But Billy's hatred of Jeffries, which never was quite fully explained by either side, offset any physical inability he might have had, and he acted like a colt when he saw his old protege humiliated by the black.

Kaufman is not altogether superstitious in his fondness for the Oakland man. He firmly believes Billy knows more and can exploit that knowledge better in a young fighter than any man connected with the boxing game at the present time.

Kaufman No Jew.

There is a misapprehension abroad regarding Kaufman, and it has been a source of misunderstanding to his friends at different times. Al is a Catholic and of German and Irish parentage, his mother being of the latter race. He often is spoken of as of Jewish blood. His parental grandfather, a vigorous old German of heroic size, was the first to show him how to punch a bag, and by taking Al on long country walks instilled in him a lasting love of athletics.

RATHSKELLER
Under the New American House

In accordance with our offer of $100 for an acceptable suggestion for a design, phrase, or combination of the two, for advertising purposes, we have selected one from among nearly two thousand submitted.

Our check for $100 has been sent to Mr. Brainard L. Bates, who submitted this design.

VENETIAN ROOM
Table d'Hote and A La Carte
Week Days, 5:00 to 8:00 p. m.
Sundays and holidays 12:00 to 8:00 p. m.
Lunch, 75c. Dinner, (except Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays), $1.00. Dinner on Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays, $1.25.

"606"
GEORGE W. GALVIN, M. D.
Formerly Emergency Hospital
SALVARSAN (606) CURE FOR BLOOD POISON

The greatest medical discovery since the beginning of the Christian era, by Prof. Paul Ehrlich of Frankfort-on-Main, one of the most renowned physicians engaged in the science of medical research. Now available to all afflicted. Equally effective for NEW and OLD and hereditary cases.

In order to forestall dishonest, irresponsible or incompetent practitioners, I have, after most careful deliberation, decided to give the remainder of my life to the work of eradicating the disease of blood poison, which has scourged the human race for centuries and is now an endless chain of suffering in all lands. As a physician of good standing, graduate of the Harvard Medical School, member of the Massachusetts Medical Society, founder of the Boston Emergency hospital, and its surgeon-in-chief for 18 years, I take this step, realizing that press publicity will bring with it the harsh criticism of medical colleagues who continue to stand by ancient professional traditions.

I have engaged the services of a well-known bacteriologist, who will, by the test of a drop of blood, make absolutely certain the presence or absence of this disease.

Communicate by letter, telephone 3801 J, Back Bay, or by personal call. Patients treated at home with absolute security.

Identification not necessary. No medical records. No publicity.

Address: GEORGE W. GALVIN, M. D.
(Formerly Emergency Hospital)
NO. 194 HUNTINGTON AVENUE, BOSTON
OFFICE HOURS: 10 TO 12 A. M. 2 TO 4 AND 6 TO 9 P. M.

From McCLURE'S MAGAZINE DECEMBER, 1910: "Prof. Ehrlich has records of 10,000 cases, all of which, except a mini al percentage, have been absolutely cured, and in an incredibly short period of time. The few failures were seemingly due to the fact that in the beginning it was not known how large a dose the human organism could stand, and consequently too small a quantity was given." "From all over the world doctors and patients are flocking to him [Prof. Ehrlich], and the results already attained in the eight months that the drug has been used for this disease are almost unexampled in the history of medicine."

ATTELL OUT TO WHIP DELMONT

By ED COGSWELL.

If indications are worth anything the bout to-night at the Armory A. A. will be worth going a long way to see decided. Al Delmont gained the verdict over Monte Attell last week by a narrow squeak, and when these two clash in the final go the North End boy intends showing that his victory was no mistake.

On the other hand, Monte Attell is bound to do his best in reversing the decision of last week. He was about the maddest fighter in seven counties when hoding the verdict before, and is to be there this time, if possible, with the sleepwallop.

Both of the lads weigh in this afternoon at 5 o'clock at 120 pounds. Whichever gains the lumors will be loosted along for the bantamweight title, both fairly aching to get a whack at Jimmy Walsh.

Billie Cox Tells His Story.

Regarding the bout, Billie Cox, manager of Delmont, said the following to the AMERICAN:

"When I was offered a return match for Delmont and Attell I was perfectly satisfied, providing Attell would make some suitable weight, whereupon the club manager tried to scare me by flashing his bank roll and offering to put up $200 for Attell to make 116 pounds, but when he saw I would not scare and offered to cover his money, he put it in his pocket and insisted on 120 pounds.

"Then, after arguing some time, and he (Attell) being convinced I meant what I said, which was that I would have Delmont make any weight he was willing to make between 116 and 120 pounds, he finally consented to do so.

"I would like to have the public understand that Delmont is a 120 pound boy, and I will put up a substantial forfeit for Delmont to make 116 ringside for any boy in the world."

Armory Bouts in Summer.

By the way, the Armory A. A. intends running bouts all through the Summer this year, something it has failed to do in previous seasons. The officials say that it is the coolest place on hot evenings, as the ventilation opened, that can be had in the city, being almost a beach resort, therefore, why close the doors just because the mercury should rush into the hot weather sign?

They have several high class bouts in clerk, but at present feel that it would not be wise to divulge just what they are. But one thing is certain, the members will see plenty of the best in the ring before the Fall months set in.

Coming back to night contests, it will be a treat to see the go between Young McDonough and Tom Foley, and there is also on the bill, Joe White of South Boston and Young Jasper of the North End for eight rounds, while Billy Corrigan will meet Jack Brown.

CHAMPION CHECKER PLAYER IN BOSTON

Alfred Jordan, champion checker player of England, will be tendered a banquet to-night at the American House by the Boston Checker Club. He will engage some of Boston's best players the coming week. He is making a tour of the world. On Patriots' Day at the Automobile House, afternoon and evening, the Washington Birthday team match and play will be repeated, over 100 Boston players will compete against a like number from all over New England.

BALL PLAYER WEDS, THEN TO THE FARM

ROMEO, Mich., April 18.—Frank Bonerman, for many years Christy Mathewson's battery partner with the New York Giants, was married here to Miss Kate A. McCready of Mt. Clemens. Bonerman announces that he has retired from baseball for good, and will make his bride to his farm, 2 mile south of this city, and settle down for life.

PIGEON SHOTS WILL GO TO SPRINGFIELD

Boston trap-shooters plan going to Springfield on Patriots' Day to attend the big shoot to be conducted there under the auspices of the Springfield Shooting Club. Among the professionals who will participate are Jack Fanning, Harry S. Welles, H. H. Stevens, T. H. Keller, Jr., A. A. Keller, D. T. Cowing and George H. Chepin.

SONDER BOAT TRIAL.

The sonder boat Bibelot, owned by Robert W. Lamson of this city, a member of the Eastern and Beverly yacht clubs, has been put over board at Bristol, R. I., and has had its first trial of the year. The sonder from this first workout gave every indication of being in just as good condition as at the close of the racing season last Summer at Bunnard's Bay, when it was picked as one of the trio of American sonders to go to Kiel, Germany, and try for the Emperor William and Prince Henry cups.

After a thorough tuning up, the boat will be shipped early in June aboard a transatlantic liner for Germany and Mr. Lamson and his crew of amateurs will follow.

GREAT HOLIDAY SPORT SECTION

Tomorrow, Patriots' Day, the AMERICAN will cover the world of sport with up-to-the-minute results on all events, baseball games, auto races, Marathon runs, horse races and other track and field sports.

Don't fail to get the AMERICAN for the first and most complete stories of ALL the sports of the day.

Full scores of the ball games and full summaries of the races.

If you don't get the AMERICAN you don't get the news.

OVER FIFTY IN E. BOSTON RACE

Over fifty runners will take the word at the annual ten-mile cross-country run of the Murray Park Social and Athletic Club of East Boston to-morrow morning at 9:30.

The race will start at the corner of Orleans and Webster streets and the course will be from that point to Summer street, to Maverick square, to Chelsea street, to Boulevard, to State Bath House, Revere Beach, and return to the starting point.

Last year 25,000 people lined the course and cheered the runners, and it is predicted that a larger number will turn out from the three towns this year. Following is a list of runners already entered:

J. Cook, Jr., Brookline Gymnasium; P. Calcine, North Dorchester A. A.; A. E. Yarlet, North Dorchester A. A.; Abraham Legett, South Boston A. A.; C. Thomas, Wollaston, South Boston A. A.; Benjamin Larkin, South Boston A. A.; Frank Ward, Boston Athletic Club; Frank Warren, Boston Athletic Club; Frank D. Whalen, Boston Athletic Club; Frank Chelsea; Arthur Lafayette, Point View A. A.; William Glasse, Point View A. A.; Frank Mayhe, Point View A. A.; Edmund L. Hall, Point View A. A.; William A. Morris, South Boston; Frank Wall, Dorchester; Edmund J. Daly, Boston; Robert H. Hughes, Brookline Gymnasium; Walter Bowen, Brookline Gymnasium; Frank Hughes, Marine Park Club; Jerry Mahoney, Marine Park Club; Murray Park Social Club; George J. Ivers, Murray Park Social Club; George Langley, Linwood A. A.; D. Vallianos, Saugus A. A.; Harry F. Maguire, A. M. C. A. League; Peter Hughes, Marine Park Club; Jerry Mahoney, Marine Park Club; Murray Park Social Club; Michael J. Ryan, Murray Park Social Club; Edward J. Ward, Gymnasium Farm; J. Mahoney, Boston Beach A. A.; Gordon Mahoney, Boston Beach A. A.; Jessica Flam, Frank A. Jones, Dorchester; James Carlin, Jr., Roxbury; William Reeves, Jefferson A. A.; Curtis Frank, Strandberg B. Club; John Monroe, North Dorchester A. A.; James Monroe, North Dorchester A. A.; Eugene L. Hall, Point View A. A.; Edward Murphy, Eugene L. Hall, Point View A. A.; Edward Murphy, and F. W. Johnson, Odeon Club.

MELVIN SHEPARD TO RUN IN SCOTLAND

NEW YORK, April 18.—Melvin Shepard, America's greatest middle-distance runner, announced to-day that he is going abroad in July to compete in three Athletic meets in Scotland during the Summer.

YACHT CLUB TROPHY.

E. S. Cameron, a well known Beverly yachtsman, owner of the yacht Cactus II, has presented the Jubilee Yacht Club of Beverly a handsome silver trophy for the racing season that opens June 3. President Taft is a member of this club.

Monarch House Paint
100 % PURE
Prepared ready to use from Pure Carbonate of Lead, Pure Oxide of Zinc, Pure Coloring Matter, with Pure Linseed Oil and Turpentine Dryer. It is 100 per cent pure by Chemical analysis. It excels in covering capacity and durability. Suitable for either inside or outside use. It is one of our quality paints. Insist upon having
Carpenter-Morton Paints
SOLD BY RELIABLE DEALERS ALL OVER NEW ENGLAND
PROOF OF PAINT QUALITY
CARPENTER-MORTON CO. BOSTON, MASS.

POEHLER'S PETS BOWL BIG MATCH

The last big bowling match game of the season will be decided Thursday evening at the Hayward alleys when Poehler's Pets battle with the Hayward Specials for a purse of $100. In the lineup of these teams are the topnotch bowlers of Greater Boston.

The Hayward team will be John Christopher, Bill Galway, Dutch Hintze, Bill Beatty and Dick Reuse, while the Poehler Pets are Archie Walsh, Warren Brown, Jack Taylor, Chester Martel and Paul Poehler.

When these teams met in the early part of the season Poehler's Pets won and broke two world's records by rolling a single string of 598 and a three-string total of 1631. The Hayward Specials are the same that rolled and won from the all-star Lynn team some time ago at Lynn.

* * *

The tournament, open only to the leagues that have bowled their match games at the Boston alleys, will be a great success from the way the entries are coming in. The tournament lasts the week of April 24 and it has three events, individual, two men and three men. In this tournament no men with over 90 average can team up together. In this way everyman has a chance.

LANGFORD WILL BE MATCHED WITH WINNER

NEW YORK, April 18.—An effort will be made to match Sam Langford of Boston with the winner of the Joe Jeannette-Al Kubiak ten-round bout before the National Sporting Club on Thursday night.

CORRI TO COME HERE.

NEW YORK, April 18.—Eugene Corri, the noted English boxing referee, who with company Hugh McIntosh and Jimmie Britt when the London promoters visit America next month. The bout between Britt and Nelson, which Philadelphia Jack O'Brien offered to stage, will be held late in May if Nelson is willing. Britt has already agreed to a match and is anxious to get in the ring with his old rival.

Nearly everybody in Boston reads the AMERICAN.

Hotel Clarendon
517-521 Tremont Street
APRIL 19
DINNER $1
With Pint of Wine $1.25
IN PRIVATE ROOMS, $1.25 WITH WINE, $1.50
Served from 12 to 9 P. M.
Chop Prices During Dinner
Parties of 2 to 900 at Special Prices
Bisquignols on the half shell
Green Turtle, Baltimore
Chicken with Celery
Olives Salted Almonds Radishes
Baked Halibut, Point Shirley style
Escarole Salad
Ribs of beef with dish gravy
Vermont Turkey with cranberry sauce
Pineapple Sherbet
Sweetbreads with mushrooms
Bel gnet Souffle with glace cognac
Squash Boiled Sweet Potatoes
Mashed Potatoes Succotash
Orange Meringue Pudding
Ice Cream and Cake Confectionery
Roquefort or Cream Cheese
Bent's Crackers Demi Tasse
Special musical programme from 7 to 11 by Miss Frances Berry and orchestra.
J. S. GENTER, Manager.

Theatres.

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE
PAUL ARMSTRONG'S
ROMANCE OF THE UNDERWORLD
23 Speaking Parts
8-Other Big Features-8
Overture at 2 and 7:45.

Wed. & Sat. Mats. at 2
SHUBERT THEATRE Cop't at S
Special Souvenir Matinee Today
DE WOLF HOPPER
IN A MATINEE IDOL
With LOUISE DRESSER

BOSTON THEATRE Prices 25c to $1.50
Matinee Tomorrow at 2.
AUGUSTUS PITOU PRESENTS
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
IN HIS NEW PLAY
"BARRY OF BALLYMORE"
By RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG

COLONIAL THEATRE Cop't at S
FRANK DANIELS in
The Girl in the Train
Extra Matinee Wed. Patriots' Day
Mon., April 24. Two Weeks Only
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
The Greatest of All Musical Comedy Successes
ARCADIANS
SEATS SALE TODAY.

Wed. & Sat. Mats. at 2
MAJESTIC Evenings at 8
Patriots' Day TOMORROW Matinee at 2
Henry W. Savage's Night
THE Prince of Pilsen
A NOTABLE CAST

PARK 5th Week. Evenings 8:10. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:10
A LAUGH EVERY 15 SECONDS IN THE COMMUTERS

TREMONT Next Matinee Patriots' Day
RICHARD CARLE (HIMSELF) in JUMPING JUPITER
With EDNA WALLACE HOPPER

GLOBE Matinee To-day 25c Evenings, 25c, 50c Few 50c Few 75c
ST. ELMO LAST WEEK
Mats. Mon., Wed. and Sat., 25c.
Next Mon. The Gradiator

SCENIC TEMPLE
Mats. 2:30. Eves. con. 7 to 10:30
Admission 10c. All Seats 15c

LOEW'S ORPHEUM
Continuous 9 A. M. to 11 P. M.
All Star Vaudeville
Mornings 10c, 15c. Aft. & Eves. 10c, 15c, 25c

BOSTON OPERA HOUSE
ABONN ENGLISH GRAND OPERA CO.
THIS WEEK—"THAIS"
PRICES 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00
Wed. Mat., 25c, 50c and 75c
NEXT WEEK—GIL BLAS OPERA

Castle Sq. Daily at 2 and 8
Tel. Tremont 9
Mr. John Craig Announces
Seventh Week of The
End of The Bridge
Prices 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c.
Beginning Monday Night, Mat. Next Wed. and Week of Rise of the Rebels.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
BLACK PATTI
In A TRIP TO AFRICA
Next Week—Daniel Boone
Evs. 8:10, 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c. Mats. 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c

GAIETY
WASHINGTON ST. NEAR BOYLSTON
THE KNICKERBOCKERS
Daily at 2:15 and 8 P. M. Tel. Ox. 30.

BOWDOIN SQ. 10c
Capt. Matt Ressler & Co.
Big Military Feature.
Continuous 1 till 10:30.

COLUMBIA DAILY MATS.
THE NEW CENTURY GIRLS
12 BIG FEATURES

HOWARD

Theatres.

HOLLIS Evenings at 8
Prices 25c to $1.50
Last 3 Nights—Last 2 Matinees
ETHEL BARRYMORE
In the Double Bill of A. W. Pinero
ALICE SIT-BY-THE-FIRE and THE TWELVE POUND LOOK
NEXT MONDAY SEAT SALE TODAY
Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm

WALDRON'S CASINO
Hanover St., near Tremont Row
Rollicking Girlies Burlesquers

Amusements.

AMERICAN LEAGUE BASEBALL
HUNTINGTON AVENUE
THURSDAY
AT 3 O'CLOCK
Opening of Season
PHILADELPHIA
Tickets on sale at Wright & Ditson's, 344 Washington st., Herbert's, Tremont st.

ARENA ST. BOTOLPH ST. and MASS. AVE.
NOW
EVERYBODY WITH Wed. and Sat. Mats. AT 2 O'Clock
The Old Time ONE RING CIRCUS
PRICES
Matinee—Admission 25 cents
All seats free except private box at 50 cents
Evening—Admission 25 cents
Reserved seats ..... 50 cents
Private box seats ..... 75 cents
Doors open at 1. Ticket Office, Klein's Drug Store, cor. Wash. & Essex sts.

BASEBALL
Tomorrow at 10:30 and 3:30
PHILLIES
National League
Tickets on sale at regular prices at Spalding's, 74 Summer st., Wright & Ditson's, 344 Washington st., Herbert's, Tremont st., Chadwick, Young's Hotel, Scollay Square.

BASEBALL
CUBANS vs ALL-STARS
AMERICAN LEAGUE GROUNDS
APRIL 19 3:10

NAUTICAL Ball Room Restaurant
Dancing Every Evening
Also Afternoon Patriots' Day
Piazza Steam Heated

Tours and Travels.

JOY LINE 240 BOSTON TO NEW YORK
Via Rail and Boat. Daily except Sunday. NEW MANAGEMENT. Improved service. Ticket Office, 214 Washington St., Boston.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN
Published Daily and Sunday at 30 and 32 Chatham st., Boston.
BRANCH ADVERTISING OFFICES: DISPLAY AND CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING
N. Y. OFFICE, 1 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK CITY, OR 324 FIFTH AVE.
NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.
Entered as second class matter, June 4, 1907, at the postoffice at Boston, Mass. Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice Department, Canada.

Daily, One Cent. Sunday, Two Cents. Postage included for the United States, Canada and Mexico.	
Daily only:	
One year	$4.00
Six months	2.00
One month	.35
Sunday only	2.00
Six months	1.00
Daily and Sunday:	
One year	6.00
Six months	3.00
One month	.50

On foreign subscriptions add postage at rate of 1 cent per copy daily and Sunday.

The Selfish Scatterer

Half the Wives of the World Are Kept Uselessly Busy By Thoughtless Men

By DOROTHY DIX

AN exasperated, over-worked wife asked me, with tears in her voice, if I would write an article on the subject of CIGAR ASHES.

"I want you to write something worried, appealing, that will reach, if possible, the callous hearts and consciences of husbands that make endless work for their wives by strewing their cigar ashes from one end of the house to the other, and leaving their belongings scattered all over the place," she says.

"I suppose," she went on, "that it seems to you that a woman who has a husband with no worse fault than leaving a trail of cigar ashes behind him, should bless her stars for her luck, and spend her days sweeping up after him with a contented heart. Theoretically that is true but personally I get so tired of cleaning up after him that I sometimes think that I would prefer to trade off about half of his virtues for a little neatness.

"I do my own work, and I am a tidy housekeeper. I am not narrow enough to object to our husband smoking, and, in order to make things as convenient for him as possible, I have got dozens and dozens of ash trays scattered all over the house, at every place that it seems to me that anybody could possibly think of dropping a cigar butt or a burnt match, or ashes.

A Careless Husband

"In spite of all of this, however, my husband will calmly knock off his ashes or drop his burnt matches on the rugs, or the piano, or the bookcase, when, within six inches of him there is a match tray.

"His friends follow his example, and, as the result, I spend hours every day of needless labor trying to rub white spots off the furniture and sweeping the ashes out of the rugs. Of course my husband says, snarlike: 'Why not let the ashes stay where they are dropped?' But, if I did, we would soon be living in a pig sty instead of a house, and then what would he say? For, although he does nothing to help keep a tidy house, no one likes one better than he does."

The plaint of this poor, persecuted family martyr is one that I comm-nd especially to the men readers of this paper for, alas, the lady's husband is not the only cigar ashes spreader in the world, and many another tired wife and mother is patiently following her men kind with a broom and a dusting pan.

It is not too much to say that half of women's work, around the house, is unnecessary work caused by the thoughtlessness of men. The strewing about of cigar ashes, and burnt matches, and ends of cigars and cigarettes, hereinbefore complained of, is but one illustration. Every married woman can furnish a dozen others.

The Family Cyclone.

It is only too sadly true that the average man cannot take a bath without leaving the bathroom looking as if it had been struck by a water spout with disastrous effects to all concerned.

He cannot put on a clean shirt and collar without pulling all of his other shirts and neckwear out of their drawers, and leaving them flung about the room.

He cannot read a Sunday paper without getting every individual sheet scattered from Dan to Beersheba, and, as for putting back a book or magazine in the place from which he took it, he would be flayed alive first.

Now, the men who do these things are kind and devoted husbands, and brothers, and fathers. They would not, intentionally, add to the burdens of their womankind. They just don't think of the unnecessary extra labor they are making.

Most men hold the cheering belief that, somehow, things in a house do themselves; that clothes hang themselves up in closets, and shirts gravitate, of their own initiative, into the proper drawers, and books become automatically clean, and cigar ashes and dead matches magically vanish into thin air.

That's the reason they go on irresponsibly scattering things.

On behalf of my suffering sex, that spends its life picking up after men, I hereby call the attention of the world to the fact that the days of miracles have passed, and that the vanishing act of rubbish in a household is a sleight of hand performance of that famous prestidigitateur Mother, or Sister, or Wife.

Also, that she gets very tired of it and that she does think that you might show her a little more consideration, and make less work for her.

He Laughs at His Wife

Of course, you laugh at your wife for being so finicky as to complain of the cigar ashes, or to your overcoat flung over a chair in the sitting room instead of being hung up on the rack, and you grow quite witty over the feminine mania for cleaning up things, but do you remember the state that house got into when your wife went away, and you carried out your favorite theory of leaving everything where it dropped?

Every room looked like a puzzle picture, and it would have taken a search warrant to have found anything that you happened to want. How you blessed the day when she came back and brought order out of chaos!

The truth is that men like a neat home just as well as any woman does, and this being the case it is up to them to help keep it tidy.

The scatterer doesn't realize it, but he's a selfish, inconsiderate egotist, who has no consideration for his women folks, and he adds a enormous amount of perfectly unnecessary work to their labor.

Helpful Hints for Women

MUD SPLASHES ON WHITE COSTUMES

This hint may save the expense of cleaning an entire white cloth costume: Take a little flour, warm it on a plate in the oven, then rub well into the mark; it will then disappear. Wool often people have to run out to the chemist's for preparations, but every house keeps flour at hand.

EASILY DIGESTED FOOD

It is usual to put the convalescent on a fish diet, and one of the nicest ways of preparing fish is as follows: Pick apart sufficient cold boiled fish to make a pint. Rub together a rounding tablespoonful of butter and one of flour; add half a pint of milk, stir until boiling; take from the fire, add the flaked fish, a tablespoonful of salt and a saltspoonful of pepper; toss lightly without breaking the fish and stand it over hot water until thoroughly heated. Serve in pate shells or bread boxes.

WASHING HANDKERCHIEFS

A nice method of washing delicate hand kerchiefs is to wet them, rub each gently over with good white soap, and soak in tepid water over night. Do not wring, but squeeze out; put them in enameled saucepan, cover with cold water and half a teaspoonful of powdered borax. Boil slowly, pour into a basin, add cold water and squeeze out all soap. Next immerse them in tepid water, rinse, and plunge into cold, tinged with blue. If the slight "shoggy" stiffness is required, dip the kerchiefs in a stiffening made by mixing one teaspoonful of corn flour to a cupful of boiling water. Squeeze and roll each handkerchief carefully in a clean cloth then with a moderately hot iron. Treated in this way, handkerchiefs will have that dainty look which freshly bought linen always has, but which a laundress rarely preserves.

What's in a Face? By Nell Brinkley

Copyright, 1911, by American Journal Examiner

Far more than a NAME does a FACE fool a fellow. I know a woman who looks like this. If a pretty girlmaker used her in a pic—if a chap saw her in the subway—"Aha!" he would mutter, "The perfect naughty type—come hither' look in the eye—fretful, insipid mouth and all." But it isn't so; she's a perfect wife—has two kiddies; and the drop in her eye doesn't mean a thing. The tiniest ness of her mouth doesn't extend to her heart.

The Plight of Peter Porter

By KENNETT HARRIS

PETER PORTER proved he'd pluck a-plenty
Ere upon his lip we any fuzz saw;
Long before he'd tipped the top of twenty,
Everybody knowed he'd fight a buzz saw;
Whip his weight in wildcats, so we boasted.
Now he's timersome and trembly, sorter.
Marriage—so it's claimed by people posted—
That's what took the tuck from Peter Porter.

Peter Porter braved the billows bring,
Grinned at gales and tittered at tornadoes,
Tackled Turks and sich with sabres shiny,
Cut and carved from Biscay to Barbadoes:
Ripped and tore, a rough, red-handed rover;
Did all sorts of things he hadn't orter.
Now them dear old deadly days are over.
Meek and mild as milk is Peter Porter.

Mrs. Porter's small and slender,
Mrs. Peter Porter's cute and cunning.
When she hollers, though, it doesn't hender
Peter pelting home—he comes a-running.
Ain't no earthquake, cyclone or volcano;
Ain't no heathen breathing fire and slorter—
That don't count for much, as p'raps you know—
What she is, is Mrs. Peter Porter.

Married Life the Second Year

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

Helen and Warren Take an Evening Stroll Through a Neighborhood of Shops

"WHAT in thunder is the matter with that radiator?" demanded Warren, irritably, as the radiator in the corner thumped louder and louder.

"Perhaps it isn't turned off tight enough," suggested Helen.

Warren flung down his paper and strode across the room. But the radiator only hissed at him as he tried to turn it off.

"Why does that fool janitor keep up steam on such a day as this? When it's freezing cold, the radiators are lukewarm; and a day like this you can hardly bear your hand on the wall."

"Yes, I know," murmured Helen conciliatorily, "but I suppose they'll turn it off entirely in a few days."

"Oh, no, they won't. They'll keep it going full tilt all through April, for a few cold-blooded old maids, who would have steam on the Fourth of July if they could. Well, I am going out to get some air. I can't stand this. It's sickening."

"Let me go with you," eagerly, "I'd love a little walk, and I'm almost smothered, too."

"I'll take you half an hour to get ready," frowningly.

"No, it won't. I'll just slip my coat over this—it won't take me a minute. And mother's in with the baby—she won't mind."

"Well, hurry up, then," unwillingly.

A Sultry Spring Night

"It was a close, sultry Spring night. People were strolling through the streets with that relaxed, abstracted air which always comes with early Spring.

The doors of the small shops were open and, here and there, the proprietor and his wife had brought chairs to the sidewalk; while the children, bare-headed and on roller skates, raced up and down. Everywhere were notes of the coming Summer.

Warren stopped before a cigar store.

"Come in here, I want some cigarettes."

Helen gazed around the brilliantly lit place; the boxes of cigars, with their rich brown coloring and bands of red and gilt, always seemed to her most attractive. Outside, Warren lit one of the cigarettes and they strolled on.

He would not have smoked on the street with any other woman, nor with her before their marriage; and yet now he had come to take it as a matter of course. It he would only ask if she minded! But he did not even trouble to do that. He finished one cigarette and paused to light another.

Then he stopped before the window of a gents' furnishing store. The place was closed, but the window was brightly lighted.

"Those shirts are not bad," he commented, "but they have a rotten lot of ties."

A little further on he stopped before another window of Summer shirts and then before a hardware shop with a window full of tools, and then an electrical place with a display of batteries, all of which did not interest Helen. And when a block or so further she wanted to pause before a milliner's with a gay showing of Spring hats he impatiently dragged her on.

"Wait, Warren," She Begged

"Oh, wait, Warren, just a moment. do want to see that blue hat. The small one in the back."

"Come on! I haven't time to stand here gaping at millinery. If you want to look at hats, come by here to-morrow; you've nothing else to do."

"But you've been looking at a lot of men's furnishing windows and other places that interest you."

"Oh, I have? Well, the next time I'll take my walk alone. If you remember, that was my intention to-night."

"You know I didn't mean it that way. I shouldn't have mentioned it, only sometimes you do seem so—"

"So what?" curtly.

"Dear, you must know you are very selfish about some things. Whenever we go out, it is always your pleasure or your interests that are considered—never mine."

"Oh it is—is it? Well, then, the fewer places we go together the better it will be. How's that?"

"Warren, it seems a pity we can't take one short walk without quarreling."

"That's exactly what I was thinking. And our walk ends right here!" as he whirled her toward home. "I'll take you back and finish my walk alone."

"Please don't," trying to turn around again. "You know I would be wretched if you take me home this way," struggling to keep back her tears.

Warren's Threat on the Street

"Now, I'm not going to have any scenes here on the street! Will you let me take you home or not?"

"No. I'm going on with you. You've no right to spoil our walk for such a little thing."

"Are you going to let me take you home or not?" he repeated furiously.

"No!"

"Then you will go back or go on alone. By George, I don't care what you do."

And before she realized what he meant, he was striding across the street, leaving her standing there alone. Surely he would come back! He could not leave her alone on the street in this way! But as she gazed breathlessly after him, she saw him turn the corner and disappear into the darkness.

For a moment she stood there in dazed uncertainty, and then, with flaming cheeks and blazing eyes, she turned towards home.

It was not very late, and of course there was no real danger. But that he should leave her alone on the street at night!

"Why, Helen, what is it? What has happened?" as she burst into her mother's room and flung herself on the bed, sobbing wildly.

"What do you think he did?" fiercely, between her sobs. "He left me alone on the street! He just walked off and left me!"

"Surely Warren would not do that!" exclaimed her mother.

Helen Decides on Action

"Well, he did—he did!" He'd been looking into every men's furnishing window, every hardware and electrical place that interested HIM! Then, when I just stopped once to look at a hat, he dragged me on. And, when I spoke of it, he was so furious he wanted to bring me back home and finish his walk alone! And when I didn't want to come back home he walked off and left me in the street!"

She sat up now and angrily brushed away the tears.

"And, mother, this has decided me. I'll do what you advised. I'll take Winifred and the baby with me for a visit, and I'll not come back until he promises to treat me very differently."

To-day's Best Story

MASTERS Willie and Tommy, whose parents are next door neighbors, do not get along as amicably as might be expected. A few days ago Willie came hurrying to his mother, his entrance heralded by an anguished wail of woe.

"Now, what's the matter?" asked mamma.

"Why, boo-hoo, it's Tommy," he shrieked plaintively, "he's makin' faces at me."

"Well," exclaimed mamma, "didn't I tell you not to play with Tommy?"

"W-w-well," he sobbed. "I ain't playin' with him. He came in his yard makin faces at me."

"Oh, well," said his mamma, "can't you make faces at him?"

"W-w-well, boo-hoo, I did," wailed Willie, "but he's so much bomber'n me that he skins me every time.

A Thrilling Story of the Invasion of This Country by a Hostile Sky Fleet

THE WAR IN THE AIR

The Battle of the Races for Supremacy. By H. G. Wells. Copyright by the Macmillan Company

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued)

He rooted out his map again and stared at it with eyes that did not see.

Then all the Barbarossa began to get it out of my head, with shells in her engine room and the free flying out of her furnaces in the smokers and engineers scalded and dead. Men I've messed with. Smallways—men I've talked to clothes! And they've got their day at last! And it wasn't all luck for them!

"Disabled and sinking! I suppose *everybody* can't have all the luck in a battle. Poor old Schneider! I bet he gave 'em something back."

So it was the news of the battle came filtering through to them all that morning. The Americans had lost a second ship, name unknown. The Hermann had been damaged in covering the Barbarossa.

Kurt rested like an implacable animal about the airship, now going up to the forward gallery under the engin, now down into the swinging gallery, now peering over his maps. He infected Smallways with a sense of the immediacy of this battle that was going on just over the curve of the earth.

But when Bert went down to the gallery the world was empty and still, a clear inky-blue sky above and a rippled veil of still, thin mistlit cirrus below, through which one saw a racing drift of rain clouds and never a glimpse of sea. Throb, throb, throb, throb, went the engines, and the long, undulating wedge of the airship hurried after the flagship like a flight of swans after their leader. Save for the quiver of the engines it was as motionless as a dream. And then there somewhere in the wind and rain guns roared, shells crashed home and, after the old manner of warfare, men toiled and died.

The Mangled Ironclad

As the afternoon wore on the lower weather abated and the sea became intermittently visible again. The air fleet dropped slowly to the middle air, and toward sunset they had a glimpse of the disabled Barbarossa far away to the east. Smallways heard men hurrying along the passage and was drawn out to the gallery, where he found nearly a dozen officers collected and scrutinizing the helpless ruins of the battleship through their glasses. Two other vessels stood by her, one an armoured petrol tank, very high out of the water, and the other a converted liner. Kurt was at the end of the gallery, a little apart from the others.

"Ought to be a good deal left," he said, lowering his binocular, "it is like seeing an old friend with his nose cut off—waiting to be finished. Per Deus Gottes!"

With a sudden impulse he handed his glass to Bert, who had peered beneath his hands, ignored by every one, seeing that these ships were as three brown-black lines upon the sea.

Never had Bert seen the like of that magnified slightly hazy image before. It was not simply a battered ironclad that wallowed helpless; it was a mangled ironclad. It seemed wondrous ill fasted. Her powerful engines had been her ruin. In the long chase of the night she had got out of line with her consorts and nipped in between the Susquehanna and the Kansas City.

They discovered her proximity, dropped back until she was nearly broadside on to the former battleship and signalled up the Theodore Roosevelt and the little Monitor. As dawn broke she had found her self hottest of a circle. The fight had not lasted five minutes before the appearance of the Hermann to the east and immediately after the Furst Bismarck in the west forced the Americans to leave her, but in that time they had smashed her iron to rags. They had vented the accumulated tensions of their hard day's retreat upon her. At first Bert saw her as seemed a mere metal worker's fancy of frozen metal writhings. He could not tell part from part of her, except by its position.

"Gott!" murmured Kurt, taking the glasses Bert restored to him—"Gott! Da warst Albrecht—gute Albrecht und der alte Zimmerman—und von Rosen!"

Long after the Barbarossa had been swallowed up in the twilight and indistinguishable remained on the gallery peering through his glasses, and when he came back to his cabin he was unusually silent and thoughtful.

The Thud of Guns

"This is a rough game, Smallways," he said at last—"this war is a rough game. Somehow one sees it different after a thing like that. Many men there were worked to make that Barbarossa, and there were men in it—one does not meet the like of them every day. Albrecht—there was a man named Albrecht—played the slither and improvised; I keep on wondering what has happened to him. He and I, we were very close friends, after the German fashion."

Smallways woke the next night to discover the cabin in darkness, a draft blowing through it, and Kurt talking to himself in German. He could see him dimly by the window, which he had unscrewed and opened, peering down. That cold, clear, attenuated light which is not so much light as a going of darkness, which has its shadows and so often heralds the dawn in the high air, was on his face.

"What's the row?" said Bert.

"Shut up!" said the lieutenant. "Can you hear?"

Into the stillness came the repeated heavy thud of guns—one, two—a pause, then three in quick succession.

"Gaw," said Bert, "guns!" and was instantly at the lieutenant's side. The airship was still very high, and the sea below was masked by a thin veil of clouds. The wind had fallen, and Bert, following Kurt's pointing finger, saw dimly through the colorless veil first a red glow, then a quick red flash, and then at a little distance from it another. They were, it seemed for a while, silent flashes, and seconds after, when one had ceased to expect them, came the belated thuds—thur, thud! Kurt spoke in German very quickly.

A bugle call ran through the airship.

Kurt sprang to his feet, saying something as excited noise, still using German, and went to the door.

"I say! What's up!" cried Bert. "What's that?"

The lieutenant stopped for an instant in the doorway, dark against the light passage. "You stay where you are, Smallways. You keep there and do nothing. We're going into action," he explained, and vanished.

Bert's heart began to beat rapidly. He felt himself poised over the fighting vessels far below in a moment were they to drop like a hawk striking a bird? "Gaw!" he whispered at last in awestricken tones.

The Hawks of War

Thud! thud! He discovered far away a second ruddy flare flashing gone back at the first. He perceived some difference on the Vaterland for which he could not account, and then he realized that the engines had slowed to an almost inaudible beat. He stuck his head out of the window—it was a light fit—and saw in the bleak air the other airships slowed down to a scarcely perceptible motion.

A second bugle sounded, was taken up faintly from ship to ship. Once went the flash, flash! The fleet became dim, dark bulks against an intense blue sky that still retained an occasional star. For a long time they hung—for an interminable time, it seemed to him—and then began the sound of air being pumped into the ballonets, and slowly, slowly the Vaterland sank down toward the clouds.

He craned his neck, but could not see if the rest of the fleet was following them. The exhaust of the gas chambers intervened. There was something that stirred his imagination deeply in that thudding, subdued descent.

The obscurity deepened for a time, the last fading star on the horizon vanished, and he felt the cold presence of cloud, then suddenly the glow beneath assumed distinct outlines, became flames, and the Vaterland ceased to descend and hung conservant and it would seem unobserved just beneath a glittering stratum of cloud, a thousand feet, perhaps, over the battle below.

In the night the struggling naval battle and retreat had swept upon a new phase. The Americans had drawn together the ends of the flying line skillfully and dexterously until at last it was a column and well to the south of the last sweeping pursuit of the Germans. Then in the darkness before the dawn they had come about and steamed northward in close order, with the idea of passing through the German battle line and falling upon the flotilla that was making for New York in support of the German air fleet.

Much had altered since the first contact of the fleets. By this time the American Admiral, O'Connor, was fully informed of the existence of the airships, and he was no longer vitally concerned for Europe, since the submarine flotilla was reported arrived there from Key West, and the Delaware and Abraham Lincoln, two powerful and cautiously modern ships, were already at Kiu Grande, on the Pacific side of the canal.

The Running Fight

His maneuver was, however, delayed by a boiler explosion on board the Susquehanna, and dawn found this ship in sight of and, indeed, so close to the Bremen and the Weimar that they instantly engaged. There was no alternative to her abandonment but a fleet engagement. O'Connor chose the latter course. It was by no means a hopeless fight. The Germans, though much more numerous and powerful than the Americans, were in a position measuring nearly forty-five miles from end to end, and there were many chances that before they could concentrate in the fight the colonne of the Americans would have ripped them from end to end.

But they broke dim and overcast, and neither the Bremen nor the Weimar realised they had to deal with more than the Susquehanna until the whole column drew out from behind her at a distance of a mile or less and bore down on them. This was the position of affairs when the Vaterland appeared in the sky. The red glow Bert had seen through the column of clouds came from the luckless Susquehanna, she lay almost immediately below, burning fore and aft, but still fighting two of her guns and steaming slowly southward.

The Bremen and the Weimer, both hit in several places, were going west-by-south and away from her. The American fleet, headed by the Theodore Roosevelt, was crossing behind them, pounding them in succession, steaming in between them and the big ships of the Hindrick, which was coming up from the West. To Bert, however, the names of all these ships were unknown, and for a considerable time, indeed, misled by the direction in which the combatants were moving, he imagined the Germans to be the Americans and the Americans Germans.

He saw what appeared to him to be a column of six battleships pursuing three others, who were supported by a new comer until the fact that the Bremen and Weimer were firing into the Susquehanna upset his calculations. Then for a time he was hopelessly at a loss.

The noise of the guns, too, confused him. One moment seemed to boom. They went whack, whack, whack, whack, the broadside activity of the big navy drew the chief facts in this battle new. He saw nine ironclads, too, not in profile, as he was accustomed to see ironclads in pictures, but in plan and curiously foreshortened. For the most part they presented empty decks, but here and there little groups of men sheltered behind steel bulwarks.

Long agitated noses of their big guns jetting flame, and the quick fires behind the broadside activity of the navy were the chief facts in this battle new. He saw nine ironclads, too, not in profile, as he was accustomed to see ironclads in pictures, but in plan and curiously foreshortened. For the most part they presented empty decks, but here and there little groups of men sheltered behind steel bulwarks.

Long agitated noses of their big guns jetting flame, and the quick fires behind the broadside activity of the navy were the chief facts in this battle new. He saw nine ironclads, too, not in profile, as he was accustomed to see ironclads in pictures, but in plan and curiously foreshortened. For the most part they presented empty decks, but here and there little groups of men sheltered behind steel bulwarks.

The noise of the guns, too, confused him. One moment seemed to boom. They went whack, whack, whack, whack, the broadside activity of the navy were the chief facts in this battle new. He saw nine ironclads, too, not in profile, as he was accustomed to see ironclads in pictures, but in plan and curiously foreshortened. For the most part they presented empty decks, but here and there little groups of men sheltered behind steel bulwarks.

Simply add a dash of

HOLBROOKS

GENUINE WORCESTERSHIRE

SAUCE

It's a delicious seasoning.

Imported Absolutely Il

The Painless Way To Remove Fuzz

(From Beauty Culture)

Women troubled with downy growths will be delighted to know that at last a simple method has been discovered by a Russian scientist for removing superfluous hairs from the skin's surface. This powder is known as delatone and is both painless and harmless in its action, and is much quicker than the electric needle.

To remove objectionable hairs get an ounce of delatone from any druggist and with a little water mix some into a paste. Cover the hairy surface with this and let remain two or three minutes, then rub off and wash the skin thoroughly.

Care should be taken to get delatone in an original package, and while it may be a little expensive, is satisfying.

WEDDING RINGS

$3.00 to $18.00

14, 18, 22 and 24 K.

Twenty Different Styles.

See Our Window Display

Stanton & Gleason,

9 TREMONT ST., cor Scollay Sq.

Freckle-Face

New Remedy That Removes Freckles or Costs Nothing.

Here's a chance, Miss Freckle-Face, to try a new remedy for freckles with the positive guarantee that your reliable dealer that it will not cost you a penny unless it removes the freckles. while if it does give you a clear complexion the few cents it costs will be a trifle.

Simply get an ounce of othine—double strength, from your druggist or dealer, and apply a few drops of it night and morning and you should see that even after a few days at least a large part of your freckles and get a beautiful complexion. Ready is more than one ounce needed for the worst case.

Be sure to ask for the double strength as Rine-Jaynes Drug Co. for the double strength othine, as this is the only prescription sold under guarantee to remove freckles. It fails to remove freckles.

Othine—double strength. fo also sold under guarantee by:

Lowell, Falls & Burkinshaw.
Lowell, Falls & Burkinshaw.
Lynn, Ringe Drug Co.
Malden, Ringe Drug Co.
Norwood, Geo. H. Hawton.
Salem, Ringe Drug Co.
Worcester, Geo. C. Goss.
Springfield, Geo. C. Goss.
Providence, R. I., Hall & Lyon Co.

Desperate Desmond

A Continued Picture Drama of Love and Hate, with a Thrill in Its Every Picture

YOU CAN I WILL NEVER TELL
SO YOU REFUSE? WELL, IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME. JUST WAIT TILL THE NAVY BOYS START TARGET PRACTICE
IS THIS NOT SWEET HEART ROSAMOND TO DESDEMONA WHOM SHE HAS LOCKED IN THE 13 INCH MAGAZINE BEFORE I CAN RELEASE HER FROM THE POST
ALL RIGHT LIFE THAT MUST BE ON THAT TARGET THIS MORNING. I'LL HAVE TO SEE TO THAT
WHY CLAUDE
WHY LOSE HIM HATES HER? THE CHIEF PIRATE CLOWN IS FOND OF HER
OH, MY HEAD!
I'M AFRAID I'VE DID IT TO MANY TIMES WITH SOMEBODY'S DESDEMONA MASQUERADING AS A CLOWN
CLAUDE! THE LOVERS ARE ALIVE—WE WILL SAIL THERE AND THE NAVY, IN GOMOZITY'S HONOR, WOULD BE MINE YET!
HERSHFIELD

Can you imagine a more devilish plot than this? Desmond has tied Rosamond to a floating target which has been anchored there for the gunners on the British warships to try their skill on. When morning comes, they will begin shooting. If they keep on long enough, one of the shells is bound to hit our fair heroine.

Claude has managed to secure a boat and is out looking for Rosamond. He finds her just as the English fleet is searchlight on the target. The admiral has decided not to wait for daylight, but to begin practice immediately. And Claude is too far away to rescue her unless he can think up some brilliant scheme.

But that is precisely what our hero has done. Hoisting the black flag on the end of an oar, he sails directly into the path of the searchlight. His idea is to make the officers on the warships believe he is a pirate, so they will postpone their target practice and take after him. It's a risky business, but Claude is no coward.

The Britishers fall for our hero's ruse to beat the band. The admiral orders the searchlight kept turned on the pirate flag until the men can get a boat out to give chase. He thinks that pirate must have an awful cruel to honor his steeped craign in the face of the whole British navy.

Of course, Claude is easily captured. In fact, he doesn't try to get away. All he wants is a chance to explain matters to the admiral and have the target practice called off until Rosamond can be taken away from the raft. And the admiral, being an officer and a gentleman, is glad to oblige him.

Those vessels you see looming up on the horizon are the British warships "Awful," "Horrible," "Terror" and "The Idiot." They are chasing Desperate Desmond and his pal, Chief Gongora of Borneo. These vessels will have to surrender or be blown to pieces. This is Claude's hour of triumph, but it may be different in tomorrow's pictures.

The Poor Brute and the Poor Beggar Wife

By WINIFRED BLACK

Miss Winifred Black:

If he treated her as she did without reason, he is a brute, and should be hanged by the neck until dead, despite the following will fit his case; but, was there a reason?

Six weeks after the wedding she told friends "she was going to do him out of all the money she could and leave him." He was steady, sober and had a good position. She neglected his clothes; shrugged when he asked her to mend them; they were boarding, and all the lady had to do was eat and sleep. She just would move three or four times a year. Finally, the babies began to come, and he had to save the moving money to pay their expenses, there being five of these.

He had a severe illness, and upon convalescing he never saw anything the doctor said he should eat, but everything he SHOULD NOT eat was placed before him with a sweet smile at every meal. The stubborn brute would not eat what he knew would kill him, so took his meals out until he recovered, even though "the neighbors would talk about it."

They moved to a suburb. She said, "Now, we must save some money, and I'll be the banker." Pay day he turned over all the money he had to her, every cent, knowing she could not even be the janitress in a bank, but said nothing about it. Next morning he wanted car fare and lunch money; he did not get it, but received the startling information that he was a darn fool for giving it up." He borrowed five cents from a stranger to ride to his work so he could support his loving wife.

While he was sick she took especial delight in telling him that she was going to buy with his insurance after he died. He (the brute) went and had it transferred in favor of a trust company to be used for the benefit of five children only.

She now complains that he never gives her any car fare, never buys her any clothes, never goes out with her, seldom speaks to her; and acts like a cur generally.

He is working along doing the best he can for all, with the avowed intention of letting his loving wife die in the poorhouse, and undoubtedly will succeed. Why shouldn't he?

THE BRUTE.

When you saw, as you must have seen the very first year you were married, that she was a mean, spiteful, venomous, cruel, mercenary creature, why didn't you look the truth to the face and—be done with the whole affair?

Why didn't you say to this woman quietly and calmly: "You are a wicked, spiteful, malicious woman, but you are my wife. I will take care of you as long as you live, but I will not tie my life to such an unwomanly being." And then, why didn't you settle as much of your income on her and send her home to mother?

Make a bargain with her—either peace or separation.

Don't be a brute—be a man, be a real man—maybe that's the way to make her a real woman.

But, remember, those are your children, too; you must take care of them, not by melting their home a place of horror and hate, but by supporting them and their mother as best you can.

WHAT would you take to live in the house with a man who wrote a letter like that about you, or under the same roof with a woman who could treat any one on earth as the woman this man writes of her treated him?

I wouldn't stay within ten miles of either one of them, any more than I would make camp for the night in a rattlesnake's nest. Would you?

Poor brute! how well you have named yourself. For a brute you certainly are poor thing! Perhaps she has made you so this woman with the serpent's tongue—but why did you let her do it?

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

ASK THE GIRL

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young man, twenty-five years old. I am very much in love with a girl about my own age. I don't know whether she loves me or not.

In company she seems to slight me. Do you advise me to try and gain her love or to try and forget her?

ANXIOUS.

YOU don't know her well enough to judge whether she loves you or not. Why don't you ask her?

MOST CERTAINLY NOT.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

If a young man and a young lady both make up their minds to stay at the same place, spending a week or two there, would it be proper for the young man to pay all the young lady's expenses or just the expenses incurred in traveling, leaving her to settle the hotel bill?

The two young people mentioned think a good deal of each other, but there is merely any agreement between them, such as the young man inviting the young lady, but merely a case of wanting to be near each other.

W. R. W., JR.

NO, indeed; it would not do at all for him to pay her railway or hotel bills. She should pay all her personal expenses herself. The young man can pay for any luxuries or amusements, but he must not pay her hotel bills. Of course, the girl and her chaperone can divide up expenses.

TRY WRITING TO HIM

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young girl, nineteen years of age. I have been acquainted with a young man five years my senior and our friendship grew into love. We were engaged for twelve months. He always seemed to think a whole lot about me. We were to be married very soon, but on account of business I was compelled to go away for four or five months and I met another young man, but did not break off relations with my intended. He heard about it and broke our engagement.

He wrote several letters to me afterward, but I never answered them.

Now this happened about six months ago, but I still love him very much and I try to forget him, but can't.

Please advise me what to do to regain his love.

HEARTBROKEN.

PERHAPS he wrote, hoping that his letters might produce a reconciliation. It is too bad you did not answer him. It may not be too late, and you might write now, saying that you regret your foolishness. If the friendship is renewed, remember that you cannot be engaged to one man and receive attentions from another, without making trouble.

TALK TO HER

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a girl of seventeen, and deeply in love with a young man two years my senior.

Lately he has been treating me coolly, although I am sure he loves me.

His mother and I do not agree. She does not care for him to give me all his time, which he does against her will.

He has told me about his mother taunting him and he said it made him discouraged. Because of his mother's action, I am afraid he will give me up.

As I love him dearly, it would break my heart for him to leave me. What shall I do? We are engaged, his mother not knowing it.

IN LOVE.

YOU must go to his mother and explain the situation. When you both have taken her into your confidence, you will be able to come to a friendly understanding.

Needlework in Vogue as an Artistic Recreation

Stitchery Has Been Restored to Favor by Its Adoption by Fashionable Women

THERE seems to be every probability, in fact, there are already many signs thereof, that among the changes that will be brought about will be one that will have direct influence upon domestic life and feminine manners. There is to be a decided needlework revival. Pretty fingers are no longer to be idle or occupied with packs of cards alone.

The art is to be restored to favor, and stitchery is to come by its own again. We never do things by halves nowadays. What we do at all we do well, or at least as well as we can, and we may be sure, therefore, if lovely woman again takes to the needle, and fancy work once more becomes a craze, it will be in no fortuitous fashion that she will handle silks and wools and the materials that can be turned by her clever hands into things of beauty. Our grandmothers were industrious enough in this direction. They were always busy with some woolwork or beadwork monstrosity, or seemingly engaged in "cutting to fine, there are already many signs holes in cambric and sewing them up again." But their handiwork will not be for a forever. Their industry was far greater than their artistic gift.

We shall do better than this. It will never satisfy the twentieth century matron and maiden to do the eyes and keep her fingers busy over ghastly nobleness and obviously hideous work. She will crave to create things that are worth the time and pains expended on them. She will want to be useful as well as ornamental. But in any case, a change is bound to be wrought in her by this revival of needlework. It is a pursuit that brings about repose, and makes for restfulness. With needle in hand a woman at once becomes a more domesticated creature.

Stitchery is essentially an indoor occupation. It is furthermore a quiet one, and the patch of needlework leads toward the nursery and other realms where woman reigns supreme, and is more suitable employment than she has been for the past few years. At all events, man always seems to be impressed by the sight of a woman engaged in any kind of needle or fancy work. And when, as in the immediate future no undoubtedly will, he finds that women are again giving their attention to this particularly feminine employment and pastime, maybe he will again show to them some measure of the respect and courtesy that he seemed to lay aside when they flung down needle and crochet hook, frame and shuttle.

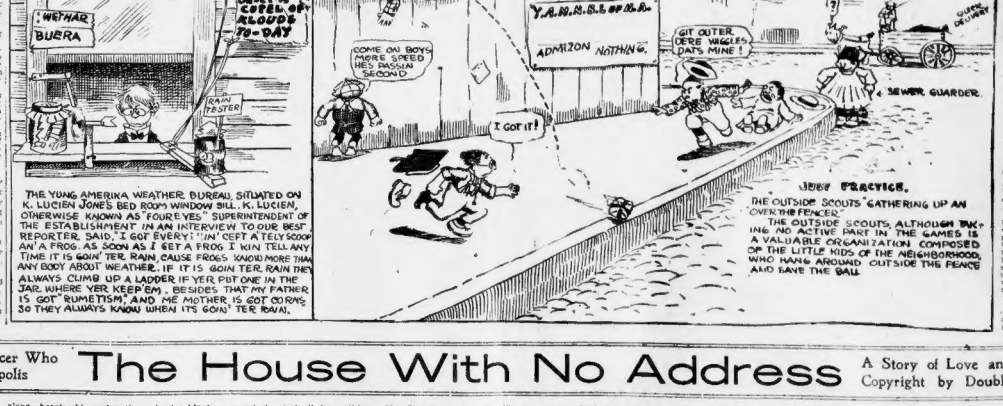
And interest in needlework invariably begets in woman a desire to do it for the beautifying of home. It becomes a satisfaction to realize that her handiwork is making her home all glorious within. Therefore it was woman's chief occupation and her greatest pride to sit and pin her needle for the adornment of home and the sanctuary. We have still left to us specimens of woman's handicraft in the lovely tapestries that we so much value, and in the exquisite lace which is happily to be again brought into fashion. The interest shown in Queen Mary in this part cluster kind of needlework has long reason to be grateful to those busying gered women of the past who bequeathed to posterity such exquisite examples of a craft that has been for too long neglected. That we have been heedless of the power of the needle for a generation or more is perhaps excusable.

Women have been passing through a transition stage for the last half century or so. They have been awaking to their great possibilities, developing themselves, so to say, and in so doing it is quite natural that they should temporarily lay aside the needle, especially as the early American feminine mind had so easily pliled it, really accomplished so little with it, and had done this and nothing more. But in the interval woman has learned and achieved much.

The needle is no longer her only weapon of industry and, moreover, in wielding it now she can bring some measure of artistic intelligence to bear upon her work.

"US BOYS"

Members of the "Yung Amerika Malgumated Reserch Society"



THE YUNG AMERIKA WEATHER BUREAU, SITUATED ON K. LUCIEN JONES BED ROOM WINDOW SILL, K. LUCIEN, OTHERWISE KNOWN AS "OURE YES," SUPERINTENDENT OF THE ESTABLISHMENT IN AN INTERVIEW TO OUR BEST REPORTER, SAID, "I GOT EVERY! 'IN' CEPT A TELY SCOOP AN' A FROG AS SOON AS I SET A FROG I KIN TELL ANY BODY ABOUT WEATHER. IF IT IS GOIN' TER RAIN THEY ALWAYS CLIMB UP A LADDER IF YER PUT ONE IN THE JAR. WHERE YER KEEP 'EM, BESIDES, THAT MY FATHER IS GOT 'RUMETISM, AND ME MOTHER IS GOT CORNS, SO THEY ALWAYS KNOW WHEN IT'S GOIN' TER RAIN.

THE OUTSIDE SCOUTS, ALTHOUGH TAKING NO ACTIVE PART IN THE GAMES IS A VALUABLE ORGANIZATION COMPOSED OF THE LITTLE KIDS OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD, WHO HANG AROUND OUTSIDE THE PEACE AND SAVE THE BALL

The Mystery of a Dancer Who Enthralled a Metropolis

The House With No Address

A Story of Love and Tragedy by E. Nesbit

Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Company

CHAPTER XII.—(Continued)

"I MIND extremely," he said, gravely. "It is part of the Arabian Nights character of your environment that I should be unable to tell you my name. Would Smith do—just to call me by—John Smith?"

She stood looking down for a moment; then looked at him with candid eyes and said:

"I am so glad I found you. I know I can trust you, completely."

"You have," he said, "and it's an exquisite promotion for a poor dog of a taxicab driver."

When Sylvia got back into her sitting-room her anxiety about her lover came to her in a flash—the light when a blind is withdrawn, and she found fully formed at the back of her mind, the determination that Denis should not be here to-night. Nothing should prevent her seeing Templar alone—hearing his explanations—having his hands in hers, her head on his shoulder.

So when Denry, rather pale after his "state" of yesterday, came in for tea—he brought no letters—she said:

"What about going back to the Wood House to-night, Denry?"

"Aren't you dancing?"

"Yes—but after . . . wouldn't you enjoy riding home in a taxicab through the moonlight?"

"If you would. Yes—it would be very beautiful. Yes. I should."

"I didn't mean me," she said, a little confused among the teacups. "I shall stay here. But I thought you'd like it. All alone, you know. A sort of adventure. You know you love adventures."

"I'm not sure that I love adventures as much as I did. I'd rather stay with you. But I'll go, if you say so."

"Well, I think you'd find it fun. I shall be too sleepy to talk to-night," she lied, a little ashamed, but quite determined, "and I'm sure you'll love it, really."

"Very well," he said, "but don't trouble about me. It's enough that you want to be left alone."

That made her still more ashamed, but triumphant, too. Now the way was clear. Nothing would come between her and her lover. He would come home with her to-night, and she would tell him she could be married this week after all.

Why should she run the chance of another day like this? Love, it seemed, had power to turn the most ordinary mishaps into nightmare horrors. She would not give Love the chance of playing her this trick again. How silly she had been. And how wretched. And all for nothing. She would see him to-night.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Head

DENNY had gone to the music room, and was playing that same air whose spirit she had likened to that of Tristan. Sandra was bored—tired to the soul.

All these new dreams and sensations and half-understood awakenings, coming into a life that had, for many months, held only hard work and deserved successes, had worn her out.

She was like a man who, long living on bread and water, abruptly dines too well. She now experienced a sort of emotional indigestion, a desire not to have any more. The little adventure of the new chauffeur had been the last course—the course too much. She wanted to be quiet—not to have things happening—to go to bed early, to sleep long.

It seemed to her that what would be the best of all would be to see him at the theatre; to hear what had happened to keep him away from her; to say a few good, tired words as she drove back with him from the theatre; and then to say good-night to him at the top of the lift, to go to bed and to sleep and sleep and sleep—and to wake up in the morning to the soft cradling sense that he loved her, that he couldn't help not having come up Sunday, and that they were going to be married quite soon (she would tell him that in the motor), that everything was perfectly right, and that there was nothing to worry about.

Yet to-night she would be alone in The House With No Address.

She had arranged to get rid of Denry. She threw away the lily, now nearly dead and smelling too sweet, and, going into Gertrude Steinhart's room, telephoned to the florist in Regent street for roses—red roses—plenty of them, and at once.

Miss Steinhart was a good customer. The flowers arrived quite quickly.

Sandra carried the wooden box into the House With No Address, and filled bowls, vases, tall glasses and fat pots. Then she remembered how she had filled the Wood House with flowers yesterday and he had not appeared.

It was a bad omen. She swept the roses, dripping, into her draped skirt, made to throw them into the dustbin in the kitchen—and hesitated—that seemed a desecration.

After all, flowers were flowers, and why be fretful?

Finally she carried them into her bedroom and filled wash hand basin and jug and tumbler with them. The omen would not worry there.

She and Denny drove to the Hilarity together.

"You're sure the head's all right?" she asked as they went. "It must be right to-night because this is your benefit—your music. Everything must be perfect."

"I'm quite sorry," he said. "Would I fail you? Don't worry. I'll dance—but what my hands still for a day and a night and another day. I should never play any more, never be tired any more, never want to play, or to do anything at all, ever any more, forever and ever."

The slow, dreamy voice made it seem necessary to break in on it with sharp commonplace. This kind of talking, "mooning" Aunt Doss called it, always preceded the worst of his "attacks."

"Well," she said, "you're going to play your very best to-night—and I'm going to dance my very best. And to-morrow you and Aunt Doss will come up to London and we'll have a special supper party and enjoy ourselves very much indeed, and next month we shall have a holiday, and you can go to any place in Europe you like, and see new things, and everything's going to be lovely."

She kept the tap of small talk running till they came to the stage door, when she scurried in bundled up unrecognizably as usual. Denny followed, on his errands. She turned back quickly, and before she had time to reckon John Smith was feeble here.

If Mr. Templar—the gentleman I spoke to you about—if you see him don't forget to tell him to wait in Dean street, and we can pick him up as we go."

For it had suddenly struck her that perhaps he would not come into the theatre, lest the sight of him should unnerve her, as it had done the last time.

He might but wait opposite the stage door as he had done that other night that seemed so long past, and was really only four days ago.

Denny's symphony began.

He had insisted at the last moment that the orchestra should only perform the last two movements in the ballet, as he had new arrangements.

The Fairy Dance was beautiful, as always, but the more severe among the critics observed that Sylvia was not at her best. But the same critics did not fail to perceive that Pan surpassed himself.

To Be Continued To-morrow.

Gray Hair

Easy to Restore Natural Color of Your Hair by Simple Method.

Science has at last been finding out some of the most amazing things about the hair—discovering many curious facts.

For instance, with a newly discovered product which is simply tarbrush, the natural color is restored by a simple treatment that can be used in the home. This product is a scientific tarbrushing preparation called the Brownatone Gray Hair Restorer, a liquid preparation that you simply rub or spread over the gray, lifeless hair, leaving the hair soft and fluffy, and taking a lasting color that is not sticky and does not rub off.

Brownatone Gray Hair Restorer is instantaneous in its effect and requires but one application to restore any natural color of your hair. It is in two sizes, 50c. and $1.00, and can be obtained from Houghton & Dutton or Kilby Drug Store, or in the toilet department of the leading drug and department stores throughout the country.

The best hair dressers use it and sell it to their patrons.

CHASE & SANBORN'S HIGH GRADE TEAS & COFFEES

London Plumes

are so much wider, fuller, richer and more lustrous than other plumes that the world's best creators of hats have adopted them.

Trim your own hat with London Plumes.

Buy them direct from producers and save 50 per cent.

LONDON PLUMES
The Plume with a Trade Mark
London Prices

on sale in Boston at Henry Siegel Co., our New England Agents.

A GREAT HIT, The London Droop Plume, 28 inches long, 24 inches wide $20.

Mail orders filled from Mail order Dept., 21 West 34th street.

HENRY SIEGEL CO. Boston, Mass.

London FEATHER CO. NEW YORK, LONDON, MONTREAL, CHICAGO.

Hearts Stay Young

THE late Archbishop Ryan once, at a banquet in Philadelphia, illustrated the subject of old age.

"We ourselves," he said, "never seem to grow old. Our hearts remain young, and even our faces in the glass don't look old, as do our friends' faces.

"One day on Chestnut street a withered, bent gray beard accosted me.

"Why, he said, 'don't you remember me? We were classmates at Carlow College.'

"I was taken aback. I was shocked. I knew one was my age, but I had no idea I was his."

TO-DAY'S STOCK MARKETS MEXICAN PERIL HITS WALL ST.

STATE ST. NEWS FOR INVESTORS

NEW YORK, April 18.—The Mexican situation forged strongly to the front today as a stock market factor, and mainly as a result of this situation, the market opened dull and heavy. Missouri Pacific was the weakest feature of the list. Although it opened ¾ under last night's close traders held that its position is far from strong. There was scattered selling in United States Steel, Reading and Union Pacific. Wall street heard a rumor that the United States Supreme Court Justices were unable to agree upon decisions in the big anti-trust cases, and that these might hang fire until fall. Chesapeake & Ohio ¼, Penn ¼, Union Pacific ⅛, showed losses in the initial trading. Virginia-Carolina Chemical was unchanged after its spirit of strength late yesterday.

The cotton market opened narrower but steady with prices slightly changed from last night's close. July opened at 14.78 and October at 12.99, the same as yesterday's closing prices. May options were off one point. Cables reported futures steady at Liverpool and spot firm.

The Cuba market opened moderately active.

American apprehensions over the Mexican situation was reflected in the London market although it did not rebound with marked effect on American shares. Mexican rails were heavily sold and Smeltings, Rubbers and Mexican mining issues were also heavy.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Following is the range of prices for the leading New York stocks to noon:

RAILROADS.

	High.	Low.	Noon.
Atch. T. & S. F.	108⅜	107⅞	107⅞
Balt. & Ohio	105¾	104⅞	104⅞
Brooklyn Rap. Tr.	78	77⅞	77⅞
Canadian Pac.	254	252½	252½
Ches. & Ohio	80¼	79⅞	79⅞
Chi. M. & St. P.	120¾	119⅝	119⅝
Denver & Rio G.	50	50	50
Erie	29⅜	29⅜	29⅜
Erie 1st pf.	47¾	47¾	47¾
Gt. Northern pf.	125¾	125¼	125¼
Int. Metropol.	18⅛	18⅛	18⅛
Int.-Met. pf.	51½	50¾	51
Lehigh Valley	174¾	174¼	174¼
Missouri Pac.	47⅝	45⅞	45⅞
N. Y. C. & Hud.	106¼	106	106
Norfolk & West.	100⅛	100	100⅛
Northern Pac.	125⅝	123	123
Pennsylvania	124¾	123⅝	123⅝
Reading	154½	153⅝	153⅝
Rock Island pf.	15¼	14¾	14¾
Southern Ry.	26⅜	26⅛	26⅛
Texas & Pacific	20⅛	19⅞	19⅞
Union Pacific	176¼	173⅞	173⅞
Wabash pf.	37½	36¾	36¾

INDUSTRIALS AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Amal. Copper	62¾	61⅝	61⅝
Am. Ag. Chem.	55½	55⅛	55⅛
Am. Car & Fdy.	52⅝	52	52
Am. Cotton Oil	24½	23⅝	23⅝
Am. Ice Securities	39¼	38¾	38¾
Amer. Locomo.	37	37	37
Amer. Sm. & R.	74¾	73⅞	73⅞
Am. Can	9⅝	9⅝	9⅝
Am. Can pf.	82¾	82¼	82¼
Biscuit	135⅝	135⅛	135⅛
Anaconda Copp.	43¾	43⅜	43⅜
Con. Gas (N. Y.)	143¼	142⅝	142⅝
Distill. Secur.	33⅜	33⅛	33⅛
Gen. Leather	27⅜	27⅜	27⅜
Gen. Electric	156¼	156	156
National Lead	52	52	52
Northern pf.	114¼	114	114
People's Gas	104	104	104
U. S. Rubber	40⅜	40⅜	40⅜
U. S. Steel	75⅝	75⅝	75⅝
U. S. Steel pf.	119⅝	119⅝	119⅝
Utah Copper	43¾	43¾	43¾
West. Un. Tel.	72⅝	72⅝	72⅝
Va. Car. Chem.	62¾	61¾	61¾

BOSTON STOCKS.

Following is the range of prices for the leading Boston stocks to noon:

RAILROADS.

	High.	Low.	Noon.
Boston & Maine	115	115	115
N. Y., N. H. & H.	140½	140½	140½

MINING STOCKS.

Calumet & Arizona	49	49	49
Calumet & Hecla	485	485	485
Granby	32¼	32¼	32¼
Greene-Cananea	6⅝	6⅝	6⅝
Michigan	1¾	1¾	1¾
North Butte	32½	32	32
Utah Con.	13⅝	13⅜	13⅝

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mass. Gas pf.	95¾	95¾	95¾
United Fruit	138½	138⅛	138½

UNLISTED SECURITIES.

Amalgamated	62	62	62
Am. Agri. Chem.	56	55	55
Am. Cigar pf.	101⅞	101⅝	101⅝
Am. Woolen	34	34	34
Am. Woolen pf.	90¾	90¾	90¾
Superior & Pittsburg	13⅜	13⅜	13⅜
Swift & Co.	101½	101½	101½
Hedden	7¼	7¼	7¼
Helvetia	17½	17½	17½
Isle Royale	12	12	12
Island Creek	30½	30¼	30¼
Nipissing	10⅜	10⅜	10⅜

BOSTON CURB.

Following is the range of prices to noon for leading Curb stocks:

QUALIFIED LIST.

Stocks.	Bid.	Asked.
Alaska Con.	12½	13
Am. Nominal	5	6
Cumberland	2¾	2 7-16
Davis-Daly	22	22
Emerald	1⅛	1⅜
Gold Coin Mines	2¾	3
Greene-Cananea	6⅝	6⅝
La Rose	4¾	4⅝
Majestic	42c	43c
Mass. Consol.	32c	33c
Mexico Mines	2 11-16	2 11-16
Old Colony	1¾	1⅞
Rex Con.	1⅛	1⅛
Pat Reward	1⅛	1⅛
South Lake	1¾	1⅞

UNQUALIFIED LIST.

Cactus Copper	11c	11c
Jerome	2¾	3
New Baltic	1¼	1¼
Old Dom. Pet.	1¼	1¼
United Verde Ex.	1 13-16	1 13-16

LOWELL READY FOR HOLIDAY PARADE

LOWELL, April 18.—Lowell is decked in bunting for the fifteenth Patriots' Day celebration tomorrow. Seventy thousand people will march in the parade. War veterans of the Civil war, headed by John Jones, the officer who led the Sixth Massachusetts through the streets of Baltimore, will come from his home in Binghamton, N. Y., to ride with his old troops. Comrade Jones is over eighty years old, and is blind. The entire Sixth Regiment will march behind them will come the veterans of the Spanish War. The Lowell High and School Regiment and bringing up the rear, Boy Scouts organizations from Lowell and surrounding towns.

ALL
PORCUPINE STOCKS
Quotations—BEST SERVICE—Information.
Private Wires, New York, Toronto, Boston.
Unequalled facilities for executing orders on
MARGIN ACCOUNTS SOLICITED
J. Thomas Reinhardt
Member of Boston Curb Exchange
38 Broad St., N. Y. 16 King St., W., Toronto.
54 Devonshire St., Boston.

American Telephone & Telegraph Co.

A dividend of Two Dollars per share will be paid on Saturday, April 15th, 1911, to stockholders of record at the close of business on Friday, March 31st, 1911.
WM. H. DRIVER, Treasurer.

The Mexican affair does not alarm the stock market since it has learned positively that there is no Japanese feature in it. The Mexican situation is well understood, absolutely nothing having been concealed by the authorities at Washington. It cannot be permanently bearish on the stock market.

$ $ $

Official reports show that wages are higher than in recent months, but that more men are out of work. This situation, combined with the shrinkage in the buying power of the farmers, plus Congress, is beginning to have an influence on the steel industry and orders are gradually shrinking again.

$ $ $

Boston brokers are well pleased with their new quarters, although they complained yesterday of the crowded condition of the room. The high dome causes voices to echo. They expect to become accustomed to this in a day or two, however. The front of the undertaking has been carried by President Greenleaf and Harry H. Gray.

$ $ $

Louis Auerbach of 53 State street is on a flying visit to the Porcupine mining district in Northern Ontario.

$ $ $

Messrs. Tucker, Hayes & Co., make a further appeal to Osceola mining stockholders not to go into the hands of Hecla merger. The postponed meeting is scheduled for April 24. In the circular issued they say: "From a disinterested source which is eminently fitted to form a true estimate of the present and prospective values of Osceola, we feel justified in affirming positively that your interests will be better served by remaining independent, and that you will receive as a separate company larger dividends and that your stock will be of greater value indefinitely."

$ $ $

Dullness of trade has also reduced the volume of commercial paper and banks are the principal purchasers of this paper have picked up almost all of the supply. Much of the money employed is needed by banks in commercial discounts for the next few weeks invested in short term notes, but the supply of high-grade paper now so small that they will be forced to buy choice bonds.

$ $ $

The drop in Missouri Pacific needs no explanation, for if the stock acts as it should under the circumstances it has quite a distance to decline yet. Persons buying the issue for anything more than a quick turn should remember that there must be about $150,000,000 of new securities put ahead of the present issue before the stock can be considered worthy the attention of an investor. For a long pull on a very long pull—the stock is undoubtedly all right, but in the meantime there will be many opportunities to pick up the stock cheaper than the present price.

$ $ $

A distinct change for the better has come over the bond market to such an extent that dealers are sanguine of the future. This change is due largely to the dullness in trade which has resulted in a large supply of idle money. Since the first of the current year a large proportion of this money has been invested in the railway and business men in short term notes. The steady absorption of this class of security has greatly reduced the supply of notes in the hands of dealers and has put them in record prices so that merchants and manufacturers are forced to buy high grade bonds with from four to five years to run before maturity.

$ $ $

Some selling of Virginia Carolina was indulged in because of a false report that the 10 per cent. dividend was to be paid. This company earned last year more than 10 per cent. to the credit of the common stock, and it is unlikely the dividend will be changed, even though there is a shrinkage of earnings in the cotton oil department of the company. The cotton oil compunies compete with natural land and has had a break of 50 per cent. in recent months. The cotton oil companies are manufacturing lard from cottonseed and they were compelled to buy at the high price of the season. The cotton oil department of the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company earned in the fiscal year ended March 31, 1910, $1,450,000 net, after charging $622,000 to operating expenses for repairs and improvements. This shows that the Virginia-Carolina Company has a wide margin of safety for its dividend.

$ $ $

The American Agricultural Chemical is doing even better than the Virginia-Carolina Chemical, and there is no reason why the long promised dividend on its common stock should be paid at the next regular quarterative reasons. The fertilizer stocks are heavy for two specific reasons. One is the retirement of both the German and American governments from the potash controversy, the whole matter being now left to private settlement. It is understood that terms have been agreed upon for some time, but certain unimportant details remain to be settled. One of the direct results of too much public attention being paid to this dispute was the withdrawal of the American Ambassador at Berlin.

SLASHES WOMAN; CUTS OWN THROAT

MILFORD, April 18.—Alex Teneau, agend twenty-four, is in a critical condition at the Milford Hospital, and Mrs. Dora Harris, less seriously injured, is under the care of physicians as a result of Teneau's attempt to kill her and himself. Teneau was a suitor for Mrs. Harry's hand but she preferred him. Last night he followed her home, drew a razor and slashed at her throat. She threw up her hands to protect herself and a part of one of them was nearly severed. Teneau ran into an alley and cut his throat.

REPORTS MACKEREL ARE ON WAY NORTH

The first mackerel schools of the season working towards the north have been discovered off Cape Hatteras, First Officer Holmes of the steamer Pilgrim, owned by Nickerson, now in Boston, stated that large schools were seen both north and south of the cape and that on the trip he saw almost twenty fishermen on the hunt for the finny prizes. The Boston fishermen Nellie Dixon, Captain Joseph Silva, and the steamer Hutchins, Captain Hutchins, sail South to-day.

POSTMASTER OF NEWPORT DEAD

NEWPORT, R. I., April 18.—Albert C. Landers, postmaster of Newport for the past twelve years, died suddenly last night of heart trouble. From 1883 to 1885 he was a colonel aide-de-camp on the staff of Governor Augustus O. Bourn, and in 1891 he was made State Auditor and Insurance Commissioner of Rhode Island, holding these positions until his resignation to accept the postmastership.

WHALE THAT FOUGHT LIFE-SAVERS DEAD

SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., April 18.—A whale which fought off the life savers who harpooned it ten days ago off Amagansett was found dead and floating in the ocean off Montauk. A steamer will tow the carcass to this place.

Real Estate for Sale. Real Estate for Sale. Real Estate for Sale.

SUNSET POINT, Formerly Nantasket Point

The Finest Resort and Beauty Spot on the Atlantic Ocean
A Health Giving Locality. Refreshing Breezes. Unsurpassed View Overlooking Harbor.
Most Excellent Place for Yachting. Large Steamboat Wharf for Mooring Craft.

PRICES $450 to $1000 TERMS TO SUIT

THE FACTS This land is surrounded to water on three sides, has a good beach on all sides. It is a short distance from the railroad station and the steamers' ride to the Nantasket reservation with its unrivalled amusements. Electric cars run through the property, and the fare to Boston is only 25 cents. The Sunset Point Land Company has graded streets, put in sidewalks, gas and electric lights, and sewerage. Four new cottages have been erected, and others are to be built this season. Purchasers can select their own lots and have plans made for cottages

Real Estate for Sale.

SEE CHAPIN'S AGENTS, 19th.
CHAPIN FARM AGENCY, Boston.
SOUTH SHORE FARMS.

JOHN H. PROUTY, Queen Anne corner, 6.45 Back bay. Kingsland train waiting.

BRIDGEWATER AND SO. MASS. FARMS.
FRANK WILLIAMS, 6.55 train to Bridgewater (Steam waiting).

FRAMINGHAM FARMS.
W. F. DAVIS, 8.30 express to Dr. Framingham (Steam waiting).

MANSFIELD-SHARON FARMS.
E. W. CHILDS, 9.00 express to Mansfield (Steam waiting).

WORCESTER CO. FARMS.
GEO. L. TWOMBLY, Brookfield, Mass.

SOUTHERN N. H. AND CT. RIVER FARMS.
A. S. HENNINGS, Winchester, N. H. (Assisting Northfield, Mass.).

CANADA LAKE REGION FARMS.
B. D. BARTON, Newport, N. H.

CHAMPLAIN LAKE REGION FARMS.
M. S. WHITLEY, Quebec, N. H.

MAINE SEASHORE FARMS.
CHAS. H. TWOMBLY, Brookfield, Mass.

VERMONT FARMS.
F. E. HOWARD, Woodstock, Vt., also R. W. WHITNEY, Springfield, Vt.

400 SPECIAL FARM BARGAINS
CHAPIN FARM AGENCY, 294 Washington st.

Newton Highlands

FOR SALE—Modern house of 8 rooms, open plumbing, slate roof, hot water heat, open fireplace, hardwood finish; easy terms; $5,500.

FOR SALE—NEW TWO-FAMILY HOUSE—14 rooms, excellent location, every modern improvement, hot water heat, open fireplaces and floors, large lot of land. Rental $760 yearly. Price $6,500.

BUILDING LOTS FROM $200 UP, ONE-HALF OF PRICE of adjacent lots. Your choice of 42 most desirable lots, all ready for building operations.

From 4c to 15c per Foot,
three minutes walk to the Highlands, Eliot Station, Norumbega Park, Auburndale, Lake Waban, Wellesley College and Lasell Seminary. Take Boylston st. cars to Newton, Washington st. cars to Newton Corner, Commonwealth ave. cars to Auburndale, Highland ave. cars to Newtonville, Walnut st. cars to Newtonville, Centre st. cars to Newton Centre, Beacon st. cars to Waban, Woodward st. cars to Woodland, Boylston st. cars to Chestnut Hill, Commonwealth ave. cars to Chestnut Hill, Beacon st. cars to Chestnut Hill, Washington st. cars to Newton Upper Falls, Watertown st. cars to Newton Upper Falls, Watertown st. cars to Newton Lower Falls, Washington st. cars to Newton Lower Falls, Boylston st. cars to Newton Lower Falls, Boylston st. cars to Auburndale, Boylston st. cars to Riverside, Boylston st. cars to Woodland, Boylston st. cars to Newton Highlands, Boylston st. cars to Newton Centre, Boylston st. cars to Chestnut Hill, Boylston st. cars to Newton Upper

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, APRIL 18, 1911

BOSTON AMERICAN
80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, APRIL 18, 1911

What Should Be a Man's Object in Life?

Your Answer Will Tell What You Are

Copyright, 1911, by American-Journal-Examiner.

Sermons in stones are familiar, but few take the trouble to dig them out. Certainly none looks for sermons in a one-cent evening newspaper.

At the same time, will you kindly think over and answer the question that heads this column?

Here we are, marooned for a few days on a flying ball of earth. We don't know how we got here. We don't know where we are going. We are full of beautiful and satisfying FAITH. But we don't KNOW.

Into this Universe, and WHY not knowing,
Nor WHENCE, like Water, willy-nilly flowing;
And out of it as Wind along the Waste,
I know not WHITHER, willy-nilly blowing.

That's the way Omar, the old tent-maker, puts it.

We drift from dinner to the theatre, thence to bed, thence to breakfast, thence to work, and so on. Or, if in hard luck, we struggle and wail, "cursing our day," or more frequently cursing society.

We rarely stop to think what it is all about, or what we are here for.

We know the pig's object in life. It has been beautifully and permanently outlined in Carlyle's "pig catechism." The pig's life object is to get fat and keep fat—to get his full share of swill and as much more as he can manage to secure. And his life object is worthy. By sticking at it he develops fat hams inside his bristles; and WE know, though he does not, that the production of fat hams is his destiny.

But our human destiny is NOT to produce fat hams. Why do so many of us live earnestly on the pig basis? Why do we struggle savagely for money to buy our kind of swill—luxury, food, etc.—and cease all struggling when that money is obtained?

Is fear of poverty and dependence the only emotion that should move us?

Are we here merely to STAY here and EAT here?

A great German scientist, very learned and about as imaginative as a wart hog, declares that the human face is merely an extension and elaboration of the alimentary canal—that the beauty of expression, the marvellous qualities of a noble human face, are merely indirect results of the alimentary canal's striving to satisfy its wants.

That is a hideous conception, is it not? But it is no more unworthy than the average human life, and the average existence has much to justify the German's speculations.

What SHALL we strive for? MONEY?

Get a thousand millions. Your day will come, and in due course the graveyard rat will gnaw as calmly at your bump of acquisitiveness as at the mean coat of the pauper.

Then, shall we strive for POWER?

The names of the first great kings of the world are forgotten, and the names of all those whose power we envy will drift to forgetfulness soon. What does the most powerful man in the world amount to, standing at the brink of Niagara, with its solar plexus trembling? What is his power compared with the force of the wind or the energy of one small wave sweeping along the shore?

The power which man can build up within himself, for himself, is nothing. Only the dull reasoning of gratified egotism can make it seem worth while.

Then what IS worth while? Let us look at some of the men who have come and gone, and whose lives inspire us. Take a few at random:

Columbus, Michael Angelo, Wilberforce, Shakespeare, Galileo, Fulton, Watt, Hargreaves—these will do.

Let us ask ourselves this question: "Was there any ONE THING that distinguished ALL their lives, that united all these men, active in fields so different?

Yes. Every man among them, and every man whose life history is worth telling, did something for THE GOOD OF OTHER MEN.

Hargreaves, the weaver, invented the spinning-jenny, and his invention clothes and employs hundreds of millions.

Galileo perfected the telescope, spread out before man's intellect the grandeur of the universe. Wilberforce helped to awaken man's conscience. He freed millions of slaves. Columbus gave a home to great nations. We thrive to-day because of his noble courage. Michael Angelo and Shakespeare stirred human genius to new efforts, and fed the human mind—a task more worthy than the feeding of the human stomach. We ride in Fulton's steamboats, and Watt's engine pulls us along.

Men who are truly great have DONE GOOD to their fellow-man. And the greatest Soul ever born on earth came to urge but one thing upon humanity, "LOVE ONE ANOTHER."

Get money if you can. Get power if you can. Then, if you want to be more than the ten thousand million unknown mingled in the dust beneath you see what good you can do with your money and your power.

If you are one of the many millions who have not and can't get money or power, see what good you can do without either.

You can help carry a load for an old man. You can encourage and help a poor devil trying to reform. You can set a good example to children. You can stick to the men with whom you work, fighting honestly for their welfare.

Time was when the ablest man would rather kill ten men than feed a thousand children. That time has gone. We do not care much about feeding the children, but we care less about killing the men. To that extent we have improved already.

The day will come when we shall prefer helping our neighbor to robbing him—legally—of a million dollars.

Do what good you can NOW, while it is unusual, and have the satisfaction of being a pioneer and an eccentric.

LETTERS FROM AMERICAN READERS

SAILORS' HAIR CUTS

Editor AMERICAN:

For the benefit of the men of this ship, will you kindly put this small article in your paper?

Although we may be noticed ashore, in the theatres or elsewhere, with our hair cut extremely short and in an uncombable condition, it is not due to the fact that our ship's barber is unable to do a better job, but solely to the fact that the regulation of this ship demand it to be cut that way before we are permitted to leave the ship on liberty.

We appreciate the fact that a military hair cut is the proper way for a naval or army man to have his hair, or for anyone to do, but we do not see why we should be obliged to have it cut so short on top that it will not lie properly, merely to satisfy the whim of one in authority. Perhaps if the one in authority had more hair on the top of his head than he has things would be different, but such is not the case.

READER OF AMERICAN
U. S. S. North Dakota.

EXECUTION OF BOYS

Editor AMERICAN:

Solemnly do I say "Amen!" to "A Head er's" protest against a mere nominal judicial crime. We are accessories if we remain silent, in fact the executioner of both those boys, for they were little else, was a blot on our history, and to it I add the electrocution of the 19-year-old Chinaman by that wholesale electrocution which took place last year. To take men's lives for life will some day be a work no man will do, but, even now, inhuman, foolish, impressionable boys should be exempted.

ANOTHER READER.
Dorchester.

Sherlocko, the Monk

By GUS MAGER

Copyright, 1911, by American-Journal-Examiner

No Mystery Is Too Baffling for Him

MR. SHERLOCKO! MY DIAMOND RING HAS BEEN STOLEN!
CHEER UP, MRS. HENPECKO— I'LL FIND IT FOR YOU!
I LEFT THE RING HERE ON THIS DRESSER WHILE I GOT BREAKFAST. HALF AN HOUR LATER IT WAS GONE!
DID ANY TRADESMEN CALL DURING THAT TIME?
NO ONE CAME IN THAT I KNOW OF, BUT MY HUSBAND SAW A TALL, DARK MAN LOITERING ABOUT THE HOUSE!
AH, WE MUST GET YOUR HUSBAND TO GIVE US A MORE COMPLETE DESCRIPTION OF THIS MAN.—COME WATSO!
WERE THERE TWO OF THEM?
MR. HENPECKO, WILL YOU PLEASE DESCRIBE THE MAN YOU SAW HANGING ABOUT YOUR HOME THIS MORNING?
WHY—HE WAS A LITTLE CHAP WITH RED HAIR— KIND OF FAT!
MR. HENPECKO, YOU ARE TRYING TO CONCEAL SOMETHING FROM ME! WHERE IS THE PAWN TICKET FOR THAT RING?
DON'T BETRAY ME! I'LL TELL ALL!
WHAT SAY YOU, WATSO?
HERE'S THE TICKET AND THE MONEY! I WAS GOING TO PAY A CARD DEBT. I DIDN'T DARE ASK MY WIFE FOR ANY MONEY!!
AW, GET THE RING OUT, AND FIX UP SOME STORY FOR THE MISSUS! WE MEN MUST STICK TOGETHER.
Sid Mager

Mr. O. U. Phan

By C. H. WELLINGTON

Copyright, 1911, by American-Journal-Examiner

He's Simply Crazy About Baseball

NO CREAM DEAR—I SENT WILLIE AFTER IT AN HOUR AGO AND HE'S NEVER RETURNED—
OH HE HASN'T EH? WELL—I'LL TAKE A LOOK FOR THAT YOUNG MAN!
PUT 'ER OVER YOU GLASS-WING AN WATCH ME LAY ON IT!
—AND BELIEVE ME WHEN I FIND HIM— BY GEORGE! THAT SOUNDS LIKE HIS VOICE NOW!
THAT IS HIM— AND—OH MOMMER! DID YOU SEE TH' LITTLE BRAT SWAT THAT BALL?
THAT'S A BEAUTY, KID! RUN YOU LITTLE IMP! RUN! TAKE THIRD ON IT!
OUT? WHY YOU YOUNG PIRATE! HE WAS SAFE A MILE!
OUT ON THOID!
OUT?
DID YOU GET TH' CREAM DEAR?
HUH? TH' CREAM? WHY-ER-I AH—

The Awakening of Bombiloo

By WEX JONES

In Bombiloo the beautiful, that fair Pacific spot,
Where trade-winds kept the climate cool and sunshine kept it hot,
The natives led a life of ease—they didn't have to toil—
So filled with fish the ocean was, so bountiful the soil.
They snored upon the shaded sand, and when they woke to eat
Reached out and took the plantains that had fallen round their feet.
This being so, and likewise thus, it took exciting news
To make an islander sit up and interrupt his snooze.

A millionaire in search of rest had sought the whole world through,
Till told the place he wanted was the Isle of Bombiloo.
The traders told him that the spot was simply steeped in rest—
The natives were too tired to buy the products of the West;

They wouldn't lose a wink of sleep to get a string of beads—
A plantain and a patch of shade sufficed for all their needs.
"Go there," the missionaries said, "and sleep and balmy airs
Will give you health and strength and nerves as good and sound as theirs."

The millionaire had landed with a hopeful sort of smile,
As he gazed upon the beauty of the hidden little isle—
But soon his smile departed; on his face appeared a scowl,
As he heard the Island's people join in one malignant howl.
They were clustered round The Daily Leaf, and, oh! the awful din
That rose upon the posting of the final bulletin—
Tonga had tied the Island nine, and the Island lost its sense
As Bangaroo, for Bombiloo, had slammed one through the fence.

Can You Earn a Living?

By ELBERT HUBBARD

THE first requisite in life is that we shall be able to earn a living.

For our own good we must be able to produce as much or more than we consume, and to make two grins grow where there was only one grouch before.

This for the reason that we can only help ourselves by helping others.

A transaction where only one side makes money is immoral.

Reciprocity, co-operation, mutuality, are the three big words.

To be of genuine advantage, all human effort must be reciprocal.

The worker who works merely with his own gain in mind doesn't get much benefit.

Personal good comes incidentally, and to go after a gain direct is to have it elude you.

The very effort you put forth to secure the thing sets in motion an opposition that makes it slip away beyond your reach.

The man who seizes culture by the cosmic scruff will never secure her tender confidences. If you want to study the birds you do not go in solid search for them; you simply seat yourself on a log in the woods, and, lo! soon the branches are vibrant with song.

To clutch for love, and demand it, makes you both unlovely and unlovable. If you would have friends, be one.

This great spiritual law which provides that we lose the thing for which we selfishly strive has seemingly been overlooked in our universities and institutions that foster the so-called higher culture.

Food parents send their sons to college for but one reason—not to earn a living, not to render the world a service, not to perform some necessary task—they send them to college in order to absorb and appropriate a certain imaginary good.

The idea of reciprocity in a college is a barren ideality. The "work" is non-productive, futile, fictive, fallacious and imaginary.

In all nature there is no analogy to this thing of making an animal as big as his father exempt from securing his own living. The birds in the nest are fed, and the young are suckled, but a weaning time that does not take place until long after adolescence is fraught with danger. The plan is mediaeval and dates to a time when conspicuous waste and conspicuous leisure were the badge of respectability.

The college is a mendicant institution. The fact that a thing has to be endowed proves there is something wrong with it. It is not self-sufficient and in itself supplies no excuse for being. It requires an explanation, and no explanation ever explains the necessity of making one.

Our system of teaching will never approximate the perfect until we devise an industrial college where the students will produce as well as consume. The school, then, will not be an imitation of life, it will be life.

The fact that many college graduates are highly successful men does not answer the argument—that very many college graduates are wholly incompetent is the thing that forms the damning count.

The man who gets his education out of his work, at his work, is the type that has always ruled and yet rules the world.

We are safe only as we move with nature; and any system of schooling that seeks to improve on nature is founded on fallacy.

There is only one valid reason for sending a boy to college, and that is, so he can discover for himself that there is nothing in it.

A college degree, as matters now stand, is like a certificate of character—useful only to those who need it.

However, there must surely come a time when degrees will be given only to those who can earn a living—and this degree will be signed by the young person's employer.

All this for the simple reason that no man is a safe person whose time is not employed in some useful daily occupation where others as well as himself are the gainers.

Time and energy not used, or misused, form a dangerous dynamite; while time and human effort fused with reciprocity produce radium.

Can you earn a living? Also, do you? If not, why don't you?

Microcosmic Dust

By GERALD RUTLEDGE

THE Universe is very vast,
And we are very small—
Mere Microcosmic Dust, broadcast,
Upon a little ball!

We rise in clouds and sink again,
Or singly sink and rise,
To settle, finis, grain by grain,
What time Fate's zephyr dies.

The giant suns go whirling past,
Nor see such specks at all—
Mere Microcosmic Dust, broadcast,
Upon a little ball!

Whither Are We Bound?

By GARRETT P. SERVISS

BEHIND all the problems of human destiny that have absorbed the attention of thinking men from the beginning of history lies the great question of our relation to the universe. We live on a tiny globe which is one of the lesser attendants of a moderate-sized star, but we know that we are not isolated from the grander phenomena about us. Our indigenous material environment forms an integral part of the great whole, and we belong to that whole as truly, as to our particular part of it. As the progress of terrestrial intercommunication breeds a sense of cosmopolitanism among the inhabitants of the earth, so the progress of astronomical discovery makes us sensible of our cosmic relationship to the entire universe.

These things are rendered strikingly manifest by the new investigation of the proper motion of the solar system, which Professor Lewis Boss has recently completed, and the results of which he publishes in the Astronomical Journal. This motion is, in fact, a great flight through space, which the earth shares with its leader, the sun. The existence of such a motion has been known since the days of Herschel, and it has ever since formed one of the principal subjects of astronomical investigation. It entirely does away with the old notion that the sun is at the center around which the planets revolve. It is a shifting centre, and the planets travel with it at a speed which is amazing. Professor Boss's determination makes this speed even greater than it had been supposed to be. He figures it out at a little more than fifteen miles per second. That means that every twenty-four hours we are carried through space, together with the sun and the other planets of our system, considerably more than a million and a quarter of miles! At the same time the earth continues to circle around the sun, so that its real path in space is a spiral, having a diameter of 188,000,000 miles, with a distance of about 470,000,000 miles between its successive spires. But of this giddy motion we are unaware except through the demonstrations of mathematics.

Whither, then, are we going in this wild ride? The investigation shows that our course lies very nearly straight toward one of the brightest stars in the visible universe, the star Vega, or Alpha Lyrae, which, it has been demonstrated, is a sun a thousand-fold greater than ours. The region of space surrounding Vega is one of the richest known, as any one can see who will glance at it with a large opera glass. There lies the mysterious "Ring Nebula," and all around the heavens sparkle with clustering suns of dazzling brilliance. When we arrive there we shall be amid surroundings far more splendid than those which environ us at present.

And looking backward, we perceive that we must have come from a region no less magnificent. Behind us, on our apparent course, lies Canopus, the mightiest sun of which we have any knowledge, at least ten thousand times greater than our proud "orb of day." There, too, looms the "Great Magellanic Cloud," one of the most stupendous of all the mysteries of the universe. We are thus like tourists speeding from capital to capital. At present we are in a region of green repose; we are crossing a "great plains"; but the glories that we left behind will be matched by the glories that await us.

What is the significance of all this? What concerns the remote future of our race? What part has this stupendous journey played in the past history of the race, and what part will it play in its future history? These questions are not uninteresting because at present we can only make blind guesses at their solution.